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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

China; or, Illustrations of the Symbols, Philosophy, Antiquities, Customs, Superstitions, Laws, Government, Education, and Literature of the Chinese. By Samuel Kidd, Professor of the Chinese Language and Literature, University College, London. 8vo.

The present volume, which is from the pen of the Chinese professor of University College, is drawn up by an author well qualified for his task. Professor Kidd resided eight years at Malacca, in which time he was enabled to acquire a mastery of the Chinese language, and was promoted to the office of principal of the Chinese college there. Malacca is rather an old offset from the celestial empire; the rich and wealthy traders, who coast along the straits, and drive a flourishing trade with the Indian archipelago and China seas, having formerly selected it for their chosen retreat. It is here that are to be found the tombs of the wealthy, and the residences of the chief merchants, who generally pay an annual visit to their ancestral graves. The Chinese population amounts to between four and five thousand; but prior to the foundation of the Anglo-Chinese College they were in a woful state of intellectual destitution. They (many of them at least) could not read their own language, especially the descendants of the early settlers; and even now, we recently conversed with a boy from Prince of Wales's Island, son of a Chinese and Malay female, who did not know a single Chinese character, although he spoke English with fluency. The labours of Messrs. Mine and Kidd have in a great degree remedied this. The lads of the mixed population are instructed in their own language, Malay, and English, which qualifies them for commercial pursuits; and the elements of European sciences are taught them. To further the objects of the institution, the founder of the college, Dr. Morrison, selected native professors from China, and sent them there. Choo seen sing, or Professor Choo, taught the Kwan hwa, or Mandarin tongue; Le and Yang the provincial dialect of Fuh keen, or the tea-district. The settlers were occasionally people from the Fuh keen coast, persons from Canton, with sometimes a straggler from the northern provinces. Safe from the persecutions of the exacting public officers of China proper, the student can here pursue at leisure his researches on this difficult language.

After his return to England owing to ill health, Mr. Kidd was appointed, out of several candidates, to the only Chinese chair in this country, having by far the greatest qualification for the task; and since there is attached to University College the magnificent library of Morrison, averaging 10,000 Chinese *pnu*, or volumes, equivalent to about 2,500 European books, he has had great facilities to continue his acquaintance with his former studies.

The commencement of his volumes is taken up with a discussion on the nature of the language, chiefly in opposing the theory of Du Ponceau, that the Chinese is a language of words, not symbols,—the author maintaining that they, in their origin and application, are

strictly ideographic; an opinion with which we completely concur. In most instances, the analogy between idea and form is complete, as much so as if a page had been painted; and if there are exceptions to this rule, they are words embroidered at a later period upon the original woof of the language. The error seems to have arisen from a consideration of a large class of characters, which are known to Sinologists as the *Seang hing*, or those "iangular sound," which carry with them the sounds of their composite part. Thus *kow*, a mouth, written at the side of *show*, a hand, forms the group pronounced *kow*, "to knock at with the hand, a person knocking, using his mouth and hand to call;" but we will here quote from our author in illustration.

"This character (that used for the *idea man*) is pronounced in Mandarin *jin*, in Canton *yun*, in Fuh keen *ling* (it may be added, in Japanese *nin*, in the Loochoo isles *rami*): can the advocate of the theory tell us which of these sounds the figure was designed to paint? The *idea* it conveys, notwithstanding the ridicule attempted to be attached to the notion in Japan, Cochin China, Corea, and the Loochoo islands, is *man*; although the sounds attached to it, the vocables by which the idea is represented, entirely differ in each country, as is reasonable to suppose they would, without the guidance of an alphabet."

So distinct, indeed, are the dialects of the various provinces, that two persons meeting from the north and south could not really understand one another; but let them put their pencils to paper, and write the language of the books, they would do so perfectly: and this would not be, merely that they used different sounds for the same words, but that they actually possess a different grammar. Consequently a person might speak one of the dialects, but could never communicate generally with the natives without a knowledge of the written language: for example, *Ne sing shin mo* is the Mandarin, and *Ne kew mā ming* is the Canton, for "what is your name?"—expressions nearly as different as English from German. An equal difference exists between the written and spoken character: a person who could even speak the language fluently would be totally unable to read any thing but vulgar colloquial works. We will here shew some of the distinctions, omitting the Chinese characters in the professor's work, and putting in the sounds.

"Mankind is expressed in writing by 'She jin'—world's men; in speaking, by 'She keen shang tēh jin'—worlds' within upon men. The expression, *Where are you going to?* is sufficiently expressed, when written, by the phrase, 'Ho choo urh keu'—what place, and go; but to be understood in speaking would require both more numerous and more familiar characters, as, 'Ne taou na le choo keu'—you to what place proceed go?"

Many more instances are cited, which shew the distinctions between the spoken and written medium, the sounds of which are identical, but the application vastly different. The author then proceeds to compare the Chinese with the hieroglyphics; and the relation which the two

languages bear has been here so often alluded to, that it will be necessary to turn to it again here. The analogy is chiefly that of the *Seang hing* characters: as of the symbol *kow*, "to beat," mentioned above,—the function of half of every perfect group in Egyptian carrying a sound and specific idea, as the *mouth and hand*; and the other the generic, as *two feet*; the former expressing *rat*, for the sound; the two legs to shew the sound alludes to feet. The work of Professor Kidd relating to the whole subject of China, he passes from this to that of the early history, the fabulous dynasty, and gives us an extract from the *Kang keen e che*, where the native historian disputes the long period assigned to the world in an uninhabited state. A portion of the translation of this text says—

"Now if, in the revolutions of time, affairs are not stable more than two or three centuries, how could forty or fifty thousand years revolve after creation before aerial elements began to act, human excellence was developed, or the waters were separated from the earth, or the people supplied with food? Is it probable these important affairs were in *disorder till the times of the five emperors?* I am of opinion that *Pwan koo* did not long precede *Fuh he* and *Shin nung*, perhaps a thousand years—certainly not ten thousand; and that they were succeeded by *Yaou* and *Shun* probably at the distance of a century—assuredly not a thousand years. Every scholar ought to minutely investigate the subject."

We then have an extract relative to *Fuh he*, corrupted from *Paou he*, the sacrificer, the first civiliser, inventor of nets, diagrams, ceremonies, pastoral employments, and music; *Neu wo she*, who melted stones, and repaired the heavens, and discovered music; *Suy jin she*, who produced fire from wood by friction, knotted cords to keep the affairs of the government; *Shin-nung*, the divine, husbandman, investigator, and inventor of grain, &c.; *Hwang te*, born with divine intelligence, who cultivated virtue, prepared weapons, and destroyed his enemies by the use of trained wild beasts. On one occasion, when an adversary attempted to bewilder his army, "he extricated himself by a magnetic pole attached to his chariot, which always pointed south:" the cycle was then invented. *Tsang hee tsee*, minister of state, invented language; caps, with kind of blinkers to guard the eyes from seeing depraved objects, were employed: the *Shang te*, or supreme, was worshipped; and *Yuenfei* reared the silk-worm. *Chuen heun*, another of the ancient monarchs, then followed; and after him the celebrated *Yaou*. In his reign the southern barbarians brought a divine tortoise, of three cubits dimensions, to court, bearing historical records from the creation; an extraordinary astronomical plant, shedding a leaf a day; the fabulous stags, parallel to our unicorns, and the male and female phoenix, appeared. At this time *Yu* cleared away the deluge. Part of the dialogue of *Yu* and *Yacu* is interesting: it is taken from the *Shoo king*.

"The emperor says, 'Approach the imperial presence—you have abundant communications to make.' *Yu* worshipped, and said, 'May it please your majesty—how can I speak? My

thoughts were unweariedly and incessantly employed day by day. The deluge rose high, and spread wide as the spacious vault of heaven; buried the hills, and covered the mountains with its waters, into which the common people, astonished to stupefaction, sank. I travelled on dry land in a chariot, on water in a boat, in many places on a sledge, and climbed the sides of hills by means of spikes in my shoes. I went from mountain to mountain, felling trees; fed the people with raw food; formed a passage for the waters to the sea on every part of the empire, by cutting nine distinct beds, and preparing channels to conduct them to the rivers. The waters having subsided, I taught the people to plough and sow, who, while the devastating effects of the flood continued, were constrained to eat uncooked food. I urged them to barter such things as they could spare for others of which they stood in need."

After the death of Yaou, Yu ascended the throne. The Meau, or mountaineers, even at this time annoyed the government. Unsubdued in their hill retreats, the present occupiers of the soil are lords of the plains; but the Meau tsze are masters of the hills, apparently the aborigines, whom the inefficiency of the Chinese government has never been able to civilise or eradicate. From this portion we pass to the sects. The Joo, or Chinese pharisees; the learned sect; the Tao, or sect of reason; and Fuh, or Buddhists, respectively founded by Confucius, Laou keun tsze, his contemporary, and Shih kea. With regard to their opinion on the body—

"The Buddhists speak of it most contemptuously. 'It is at beat,' they say, 'but a loathsome bag'—a sentiment probably generated by the successive transmigrations to which it is thought one soul may be subjected. Since the body is a mere vehicle of preparation to the spirit for its higher destinies, without any share in the enjoyments secured by a triumphant course of virtue, it is necessarily degraded far below the dignity ascribed to the immaterial and immortal part. It is, however, honoured more highly than animals, which, according to the notions of this sect, are also receptacles of souls sent back from Hades in fulfilment of judicial decrees awarded to them in different halls of judgment through which they pass to undergo the ordeal instituted for human beings in these invisible regions."

There are, as in the Greek Hades, in the Yuen ming of the Buddhists, ten judges of the dead, called Yen kwang. The soul is brought before each every seven days, completing seventy days of trial; it then goes to the Chaon lun, or the wheel of the metempsychosis, and its reward or punishment clothes it with the body of an emperor or swine. Those perfectly pure pass on to the Pung tao che, or islands Pung and Tao of bliss, and enjoy in "heaven's hall" analogous physical delights to those on earth. The Chinese recognise three souls, or rather the vital principle, the shade, and the actual soul. In a Chinese story, recording the friendship of two friends in the Kin koo ke kwan, the soul is spoken of as the Yin hwān, *the shady soul*, in contradistinction to Yang jin, *the sunny man*; one implying the living, and the other the dead: the former being literally the Latin *umbra*, and our *shade*. Ancestral worship of their fathers' souls, and of the Fuh pae, *felicitous tablet*, is common: it was formerly attended with the immolation of human victims, and effigies were used, now disallowed; but paper-money is still employed at funerals, and sacrifices were constantly offered at the

tombs. During the writer's stay in Malacca a tortoise was offered to the sea. So attached to funeral rites, and the power of intercession for the dead, are the Chinese, that transportation is a severer punishment than death: the one being considered a mere separation of the soul and body; the other dismissing the soul, cold and comfortless, to the persecution of demons and avenging deities. The principles of their morals, the sage, the superior man, the mean or low fellow, the influence of loyalty, filial piety, and fraternal respect, are then discussed; and we are led along to an account of the successive dynasties, the ministers, titles, college of the Han lin, that "forest of pencils;" the Yu she, or censors; the board of civilians, who regulate promotions; the revenue board (Hoo poo); the board of rites, which regulate, like our board of green cloth, all the ceremonials of the palace, even to the lining of the empresses' sedans, all the formulas being ordered and arranged with the greatest tediousness. An account of these is comprised in the Le ke, or book of ceremonies; and it would vastly edify an European reader to find the dull formality of Chinese ceremony and etiquette far exceeds the longest of our bygone observances. The military board takes cognisance of all military events; but in Chinese warfare strategem seems more to be regarded than force, taking alive more meritorious than killing. Odd manœuvres, soldiers disposed in lines and columns more grotesque than efficient, a profound ignorance of working field-pieces and cannon, constitute Chinese tactics. The marine is also under the jurisdiction of this board. Vessels are not allowed to be built so as to out-sail government cruisers. Saltpetre and sulphur are regulated by it; and the Chinese post, really a system of military despatch, is also administered by the same board. The board of punishments takes charge of the administration of punishment for higher offences and notorious offenders; the crimes of inferiors being punished on the spot by the magistrates; substitutes are often obtained; false witnesses are not uncommon; and a set of pettifogging lawyers, called Kwang kwān, or *bared sticks*, interfere with the inferior courts. The board of works superintends the granaries, barracks, canals, bridges, public works in general. The board of music, not one of the Luh poo, or *six boards*, also was instituted for the arrangement of rejoicings in the palace. The orders and representations of all these boards are recorded in the Pih king Gazette—the emperor occasionally adding to the report the Choo pe, or *vermillion criticism*, written at the side—as *liaou, good, it is approved*, &c. Unless affairs are very special, they do not pass to the emperor, but are referred to these boards. We have also descriptions and drawings of several ancient sceptres; the cup of punishment, made of the horn of the rhinoceros (there are two such in the British Museum), bells, musical instruments, girdles, and belts; the "broken ring," a ring with a break in it, sent to a political offender to tell him that all connexion with his former office had ceased; seals and coins. Capes enough to write a separate essay on; "the orbicular cloudy court cap of nine seams," exclusively appropriated to his majesty; the "red lotus cap;" the "swallow-tail audience cap;" "square mountain," "retired scholar," "waning moon," "fish-tail cap." In the account of demons, Kwei, *hill men*, Tseen, *a kind of elves or brownies*, into which the followers of Tao are finally translated, called Ching tseen, we have some excessively curious and interesting forms of amulets:

these consist of certain mystic nonsense, as the pencil-charm. "This pencil is most extraordinary. Heaven's writers send down elegant and famous pencils—write heaven, and heaven opens; write earth, and earth sends; write man, and man lives; write demon, and demons perish." In the special charm for invoking genii, number, colour, and sound, seem to be important appendages to the form. "When you write sanche, three stars, repeat, in a recitative tone, 'Three stars, which produced me, come; three stars, which nourish me, come; three stars, which protect me, come,' &c. The stork-charm, or genii, reading upon it as an imperial vehicle, seems to belong to the sect of Tao on it: 'the imperial orders of the supreme Laon keun,' the founder of that sect, is inscribed within the form of the stork thus—The directions are to write within the neck of the stork, 'Beg and beseech the heavenly genii to descend quickly,' and then paste it seven times. Other forms have the number seven attached to them, which will remind the Scripture-reader of the sacred number so frequently referred to in the book of Revelation: seven is also one of the sacred number of the Egyptians, and the stork one of their most significant emblems of filial piety."

We have also a very excellent account of the Shang sheep-dance, and of their necromancy. The following curious custom, translated from a native work, reminds us of the frail widows riding the black ram for their jointure:—

"The Tartar ladies, married and single, conduct themselves with the greatest decorum. If there should be the smallest suspicion, they are compelled, at an appointed time, to ride in solemn state the effigy of a tiger-horse, with a long military weapon in the hand, and to dance upon a couch, which is called 'dancing to the tiger god-horse.' The mien of the tiger is made to appear majestic and enraged, uttering barbarous sounds, than which the hot vapour and piercing cold of Kwan chang's altar alone could inspire greater horror."

We also are presented with several of their ideas relative to colours, to geomancy, necromancy, and physiognomy—for the Chinese recognised in the third century, A.D., "rebellious bones (or bumps) in the back of the head,"—divination; of their especial reverence for dreams, and all their different superstitions; and a long account of the ceremony of marriage, both in times past and present; the use of go-betweens; "the moonlight old men" of the celestial; and, in illustration of some of their ideas, a passage is cited from the famous Hung low mun, or *Dreams of the red chamber*, a celebrated novel of Pekin, which has not yet been translated. There is a long account of the schools, for education in China proper is universal; the writer of the present article having spoken in London with men from the lower orders of Canton, and never found one who could not read certain characters; but the district-schools are badly conducted, and thinly attended. The prizes given to the boys are pencils and ink; and boys—a hint to some of our teachers—turn their back to the book while reciting. We have also an extract from a Wai chang, or *prize-essay*, in prose. These consist of a certain antithetical style of writing, imitating the ancient classics. The notices of their literature are also very interesting, although space will not allow us to enter into a detailed account of all the various kinds of novel-writing, poetry, drama, the ancient classics, &c.: but the branch of Chinese surgery contains several singular notices; and the

various diseases with which these people are afflicted are rather singular—their names more so. Thus, “the diamond pillow,” “the demon head-shaver,” the prurient ulcer, called the “oil and wind,” the “bald ulcer,” and the “insect ulcer,”—are afflictions as oddly named as they are doubtless painfully tormenting. The golden mirrors, or Chinese surgical handbooks, are very diffuse in their accounts of the treatment of these matters. The science of medical jurisprudence is also detailed in the work called *The Washing away of Injuries*: a kind of inquest is also held upon corpses, the next of kin being ordered to report the circumstances of the death. The author winds up with an account of the labours of the Catholic missionaries, and of the *Notitia* of Pere Pernare, decidedly the best Chinese grammar drawn up; and gives a translation of the passage quoted by that author from the composition of an unknown Jesuit. As a specimen of Chinese composition it is decidedly first rate; the only doubt relative to it, being whether it is actually the composition of an European or native convert. It concludes by an allusion to the war, and to the state of the cultivation of Chinese literature in this country.

Having read most of the recent publications on the subject of China, the present work appears to us highly valuable and interesting, at the same time popular and profound. It treads upon a ground as yet feebly touched since the labours and missions of the Jesuits in the heart of the empire. Unlike the works of Messrs. Davis and Lay, it is not the China of the general visitor, nor the Fan Qui of Downing,—it is China as she describes herself,—literary China, an excellent summary of the mind of China, viewed through Chinese sources; and as such, it reveals what to the general reader has long been a dim and distant shore. Having studied the literature of China itself, we affirm it to be a valuable introduction to the student; for he must look upon her with other eyes than that of the barbarian;—a great aid to the general inquirer, to whom the rays of Chinese knowledge, neither deflected through the European prism, nor sullied by the self-complacency of the infinite superiority of the West, are liberally dealt forth. It is an appendix to what has been said upon the subject for the last ten years; and as such we recommend it to all who wish to know what the people think themselves, not what others think for them. To it is prefixed a likeness of the present Emperor Taou kwang, or reason's glory, printed in colours from a miniature in the possession of Dr. Morrison. He is a fine-looking man, with a clear, fair complexion; and wears in the painting a good deal of the Lung wei, or dragon-majesty, of celestials.

The Porcelain Tower; or, Nine Stories of China.
By T. T. T. Pp. 299. Bentley.

THOSE who have gone with us through the grave Chinese matter of the foregoing review may do well to turn for a relaxation to the lightness of this *jeu-d'esprit*, in verse and prose, humorously illustrated by J. Leech, and which has already enlivened the pages of a monthly contemporary. Such being the case, it would be a needless waste of our columns were we to reprint any large portion of what has been already so widely circulated. It is enough to say, that T. T. T. is at home to a T, and exhibits a very commendable share of smartness, point, and talent. The opening of one of his tales will shew our readers of what sort of stuff the whole are twisted.

“Fashions in Feet, or the Tale of the beautiful To-To.”—If any of our lovely countrywomen should meet a Chinese lady, they would deem her lot unblessed; at least the first idea that would occur to them would be, that they would not stand in her shoes. The Chinese ladies do not understand ‘long measure;’ at all events their table is peculiar, as they have but three inches to a foot. A curious fact in their anatomy is, that their toes are bent, and twenty in number, being doubled under the sole: thus even though their feet move forward, their toes go backwards. They are extremely contentious; they cannot meet without scuffling. Their walk is uneasy—they seem to move with pain; and how should it be otherwise, when nails are under their feet? Yet, though feet so diminutive are at present, and have been for many centuries, worn by the celestial ladies, this was not always the case. A French postillion has been described as all boots; the sage Ya-hoo spoke of the softer sex in his time as *all slippers*; yet it is true that even this expression seems to set them upon a bad footing. Their feet were not always so small. You shall find in Chinese histories that the Emperor Min-Te, who came to the throne in the thirty-first year of the sixty-first cycle (A.D. 934), had a beautiful empress, To-To, whose feet in length rejoiced in their complement of exactly twelve inches. The emperor loved his lady with imperial measure of attachment: indeed he regarded her single self with more affection than he entertained besides for any two of his handmaidens; and he would seldom absent himself from her society, except when it was necessary for him to give audience—that is, to smoke a quiet hooka in presence of his ministers—in the celestial council-chamber. The custom of the country rendered it impossible that To-To should attend him there; but when the formal conference was over, he would frequently detain his favourite minister, Hum, in whose character and wisdom he had great confidence; and, retiring to a more snug apartment, would invite his empress to join them in a cosy pipe. On such occasions state-business was sometimes a second time discussed; and the decisions of the lesser council often annulled and superseded those of the greater.

The consequences which followed are written, with other pleasant matter, in this pleasant volume.

Wedlock. By the Author of the “Maid's Husband.” 3 vols. Bentley.

SCENES of daily life are described with sufficient vivacity by the fair author of these volumes, in which there is enough of talent to redeem the less worthy or more common-place parts with which all performances of their kind must abound. The second volume is the most lively and entertaining; but at the close of the third, the writer grapples with a subject the veil from which none but a lady of married experience and courage would have dared to handle, far less to tear down. Having boldly done so, we step into the penetralia, and are shewn sights enough to strike us poor male creatures* blind, or, like the ancients who have witnessed any of the mysteries of Ceres, to cause our immediate destruction. By way

* Upon this delicate question of sex we have to confess that we were lately very much staggered by reading in a philosophical work of no mean merit, that some persons, in a peculiar point of view, were “like men of letters, a kind of middle creature between man and woman.”—Ed. Lit. Gaz.

of exemplifying the book, we shall run our pen over a few of these darkling elucidations.

Young girls should not be suffered to choose so blindly for themselves as they are apt to do,

“Pleased with a feather, tickled with a straw.”

Parents are not blamed enough for allowing this: “We should as soon think of blaming them for the sugar-plum we get when we are young, and all the other *bonbons* that they give us when we come to what are supposed to be years of discretion. But we do not blame them for this; because the taste is gone away with the sweetness. But in the great scheme of a young girl's life—the choice of the heart—how hard would she not think herself dealt with, should this *bonbon* be denied her! There are few mothers that have the courage even to attempt it. The same words are used, ‘Take it, my dear,—oh yes, take it; but I know it will not agree with you.’ ”

“And then,” as is maliciously remarked, “what unimportant things are attended to, at the very moment when it would be so much better to exercise a thinking and investigating spirit. All the attention is thrown upon the quality of silks, the *contour* of a dress, and the becoming set of a bonnet. It seems as the *trousseau* fills, the more empty and trifling we become: the only care on all sides is, that nothing should clog the progress. To talk of settlements, is to kill one at a stroke. What girl wants settlements? and what man either—if he can in any way avoid them? I contend that, in every-day instances, I am drawing a true picture of what is going on in many families before wedlock. With those I have been thrown among, it has invariably been the case,—a great hurry on the lady's part to have the matter over; and I must add, the friends in no way a bit the less backward.”

We, in our ignorance, never heard any lady yet, even a widow, acknowledge this hurry; but we will not contest a competent authority. The woman's fancied sacrifices are, it seems, all moonshine—“She (only) joys in her own vain-glory; and she is dazzled with her own self-love. At the same time, I think and hope there are many women who would marry the same man again, if by any process they could become separated for time, to try the experiment. They would marry; yet how many ‘ifs’ and ‘buts’ would be drawn up in the after-agreement, and codicils, to enjoin living within their means, and to put down sleeping after-dinner. And, *en passant*, let me state, that I think the reason the queen in Hamlet consented to the ‘murder most foul’ of her liege lord, was the disguise she must have felt at his

“Sleeping within mine orchard;
My custom always of the afternoon.”

This horrible siesta! We imagine the author must live in some coldish corner of the isle; she (the author speaking *in propria persona*, as the bride of the novel) had no notion that such a monstrosity could ever be committed. For “the days went on; and the cakes and cards were ordered; and there was the dissertation concerning favours; and there was the programme drawn up of the carriages; and who and who were to go together. I knew who I should come home with; and it therefore mattered little how we got there; though, at the same time, I was as interested as the rest in counting the number of the carriages. As a dream it now all seems before my eyes: and yet well can I remember my anxiety that the breakfast should be of the most elegant and expensive description, and that all the great people should come to eat it. Sackcloth and ashes—fasting and prayer—seems to me,

now, a more becoming prelude to wedlock; and being a purgatory that few would like to pass through, it might be all the better for them at the end of their mortal journey."

What! all the rose-colour faded into this dismal hue—the orange-flowers and white gloves—the cakes and the favours—the man (your own man) to ride home with—the *déjeûne*—the T. T. L.'s and P. P. C.'s (which a very young bridesmaid we knew told us stood for the Poor Pussy Cat)—and all the revelry of bell-ringing! And *à propos* of ringing, the author paints the ring-bestower in rather a grotesque light.

"What a life (she exclaims) of sunshine seemed presented for our enjoyment! The very ring bought, and peeping ever and anon out of the waistcoat-pocket. And then the yesterday—the last day! to the hoping, trusting girl it really does seem the last day; her accounts all made up; in peace with herself and all the world,—she enters heaven—her own sweet heaven to-morrow. And night rolls into day, and to-morrow comes. And what has been done? The *trousseau* is not only prepared but packed; the breakfast is spread; and the bride dressed: and in the present day this is nearly all that is done. * * * The fear of men now is, not that they shall fail to deserve, or to please, but that they shall make themselves 'too cheap,'—'be taken in,'—'trapped.' Good gracious! how can women countenance this? how can they listen and laugh—and stand ready to catch the first soft word that is thrown to them?"

But the poor wife consequently—

"How ready is she to adapt herself to all his ways! and with whims—sometimes as many as the stars—yet for every one has she her own sweet spell. And then the thousand capacities never called out before! And how well pleased she is to find that as the task is sent, so is the strength sent with it. How ready is she to unlearn courtship, and to learn content—perhaps the hardest and least ready of her tasks; but she *does* learn it. And the work-day of life comes, which, clinging to it as she will, must make her give up the angel, and take to the woman. She has to 'box the compass' of domestic cares: 'Nor'-nor'-east and nor'-nor'-west,' and God speed her, if she do it conscientiously! No point must be passed: the drawing-room, the nursery, and, good luck! the larder; all must, as by magic, be the result of her own clear and steady rule. She knows that unless she *manages*, all will go wrong; and she knows, as surely, that if she *seems to manage*, all will not go right.

'She who ne'er answers till a husband cools,
And if she rules him never shews she rules;
Charms by accepting, by submitting sways,
Yet has her humour most when she obeys.'

A sensible woman knows all this. And she knows more: she knows how to have smiles ready in the midst of all her toil, and sometimes her care:—smiles for her husband, and good-humour for his friends. The tears are all her own,—and almost all that she can well nigh call her own; for a woman will cry at things that men pass by with indifference; and if she keep her tears to herself, surely they are her *perquisite*—her privilege. All these capabilities and soothing powers are expected, ay and found in woman. Women ever have, and ever will have, if they do their duty, these duties to perform; and to do them with cheerful patience, and a smiling face, is the best charm for constancy. Can we fancy man, only for one day, in their position? The servants would all be discharged; the children whipped

and sent to bed; and himself by night-fall just fit for Bedlam."

And no wonder. Whipping the children, especially if there happened to be a good drove of them, were enough to put him in the state of the Old Woman who lived in a Shoe! After a long descent on the subject of choice, relative duties, foresight, single blessedness, and marriage discomforts, our entertaining friend returns to her narrative: and as it has amused us, we will conclude with quoting it, marking in italics what has seemed most original.

"I remember there was some demur about the breakfast, which diverted the pain my mother and myself might have indulged in this last drive, as it almost seemed, together. But the people stared, and the horses capered, and the string of carriages before us was so exciting! And it was so very provoking, that *some dish*,—*I think a tongue*,—should have been done the wrong way, instead of being disguised into the shape of a fine clarified butter pheasant; so that we had enough to do. And it was no time at all before we were up the steep hill, and close to the little old church. The crowd was immense; but I saw but one object, as he stood with his friends at the gate to receive us. And of carriage after carriage the steps were let down; and there was something in the quick, sharp way in which it was done by the servants, that had nearly upset me afresh: but *I swallowed my feelings*, and the steps, as well as I had before done the post-horses; and in due time ours were the steps to be let down, and I found myself clasped under the arm of my lover. It is a strange thing to own, but I do not think I had ever read the marriage-service before I entered the little church of Brighton. There is a quiz they have against girls about it: if I had ever read it, it was certainly not with the attention with which it ought to be read. Not that I required it to teach me the duties I knew were expected from me as a wife—I rather piqued myself upon being *au fait* at these; but there is a sacredness in the ceremony that, I feel now, claims a previous attention. *Indeed, I think it would be no bad ordeal for the intended pair to read it in rehearsal, before witnesses, together.* [This rehearsal would indeed be fine fun.] It would tell them, or at all events remind them, in what mood of mind, and with what sober determinations, marriage should be undertaken—that it must be done reverently, discreetly, advisedly, soberly, and in the fear of God.' This is the true rule. But what girls think of this? Gracious powers! it is expecting too much for their pretty heads, whilst there is such a prodigious fuss made, as there always is made, about the bridal finery! And fine, indeed, we all were in the little old church of Brighton; *the very cherubim spread their wings, and looked down upon us in seeming astonishment!* and the clerk's 'Amen' more than usually stuck in his throat. We were all solemn, but not sad; and there was an agreement made that there was to be no crying. There is nothing more touching than such a group collected together at the altar; and, by the way, I never can get out of my mind the idea of a sacrifice. It is a sacrifice;—but this is out of place. The excited state of one's own feeling, so different to the cool and collected manner of the clergyman; and you give him an extra look all over, as he stands in his character of executioner. And then there is the little shuffling into places,—and the dead silence,—and the damp smell [?];—and the shiver of nervousness;—and the service begins. And then you will bear how much

more agitated 'the man shall answer,' when he says, 'I will,' than 'the woman.' And then you will see him digging into his pocket for the ring [that was accustomed to play bo-peep out of his waistcoat-pocket]; and though he has seen it but the moment before, looking dreadfully alarmed lest he should not find it; whilst the chances are, when he does, it reaches the ground before it is safe in the hands of the clergyman. Some smile,—some look nervous with him;—the priest alone is unmoved; for all professional men—lawyers, doctors, and the clergy—look so very unconcerned when every one else is disturbed around them. 'Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?' then comes the little confusion of hands, and they all seem to be left hands; for there is always a sort of hands-across scuffle when 'the woman with her right hand takes the man's.' And then she says, 'I, X. take thee, M.'; and you will find there is a depth of feeling in her tone, that the love—the admiration—the devotion on the other side, never comes up to. It is a solemn service whilst reading it thus in one's own room! And many a girl only finds out that it is *solemn*, just at the foot of the altar. And then she has gone too far to pause, or to step even half a pace back; for the ring is soon on, and the priest has joined their hands."

Finale. Helter-skelter. Honeymoonery!

Excursions in Normandy; illustrative of the Character, Manners, Customs, and Traditions of the People, &c. &c. Edited from the Journal of a recent Traveller, by F. Shoberl, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. Colburn.

The title-page of this publication is well borne out by its contents, which are truly, and in an eminent degree, illustrative of the character, manners, and traditions of Normandy. The writer is a Frenchman; and he has had the good fortune to fall into the hands of a very able and competent editor; who has done every justice to his acute remarks, his statistical intelligence, and his interesting revolutionary lore. The whole work is very miscellaneous; and so combines the *utile et dûce*, that we are sure every class of readers will peruse it with pleasure.

Yet so various are its topics, that we hardly know where to select a fair specimen of them to speak for themselves. We will, however, try to render them that justice, by copying, first, as much as we can of a striking account of the manufacturing orders in France, which may be compared with that of which we are present hear so much at home; and, secondly, a tradition, with which we have been much gratified, both in matter and manner.

"So early as the seventh century, Rouen was a manufacturing town; for St. Ouen makes mention of the cloths woven there in his time. It is now indisputably one of the first manufacturing cities in Europe. In 1823 it possessed no fewer than 95 spinning factories, worked by water. In 1827, the rivers and rivulets of the department turned 2954 mills of various kinds. Among these were 146 corn-mills, 223 oil-mills, 98 paper-mills. The number has since increased. Rouen has given its name to a species of striped and barred cotton, which is known throughout all France as Rouennerie. The manufacture of cottons in general is one of the principal branches of industry in the department. Normandy was the first province of France in which cotton was spun. This was in 1700. In 1747 manufacturers of Rouen brought several Greeks to France, in order to introduce by their means

the scarlet dye, then called India or Adrianople red; and they soon excelled their masters. The first machines for spinning wool were constructed in England, and their exportation was prohibited upon penalty of death. This, however, did not deter an English company in Rouen from importing the first machines, called little jennies, in 1776. These machines were gradually improved. In 1784 a *brevet* was granted by the government for a machine *d'une filature continue*, and several were soon set up. In 1786, Vergennes, the minister, concluded a commercial treaty with England, which permitted the importation of English goods, and thereby gave the French manufacturers a severe wound, from which they recovered only by degrees. In 1791 this treaty was annulled; but for a considerable time afterwards, the manufacturing districts were in a deplorable state. The Revolution infused new life into the people; and so early as the time of the Directory, this produced fine fruit; till at length, Napoleon, by closing the continent, called forth the golden age of the manufactures. The Restoration put an end to it. * * * The revolution of July found industry in a state far from satisfactory; and it is well known that for some time afterwards trade and manufactures were entirely at a stand. In the following year, upwards of 3000 operatives were employed in the *travaux de la charité* at Rouen, and a much greater number were without work and bread. Nothing could equal their distress but the heroic courage and the admirable resignation with which they bore it. In 1832 better times succeeded, till in 1837 the effects of the crisis were sensibly felt. Upon the whole, however, the cotton manufacturers in Rouen have been of late on the decrease. Labour is too dear there; attempts have in consequence been made to found factories elsewhere, and their success at Marie aux Mines, St. Quentin, and other places, has led to imitation; so that these colonies are already beginning to withdraw her industry from the mother city. Whether this state of things is entirely owing to the high price of labour, the scarcity of work, the proportionably higher tax upon the necessities of life by means of the *octroi*, or whether, as some maintain, it arises partly from the inferior intelligence of the manufacturers, I leave to others to prove or disprove. In 1834 there were in the department of the Lower Seine 280 spinning establishments:

The hands employed by these were	21,000
In the workshops, for the construction of the machines, there were employed as carpenters, smiths, turners, founders, &c.	5000
Weavers	65,000
Dyehouses	5000
Manufactures of coloured cloths	9000
Manufactures of cards for carding wool	2000

Total 107,000

If we add to these the different classes of labouring people and the shopkeepers, who live entirely by the cotton manufacture, we shall find that they amount to no fewer than 150,000 families, or 400,000 souls. In every manufacturing town contradictory feelings will arise in the mind of a reflecting person. He cannot suppress his astonishment at the industry, the endurance, of the people, who here labour without intermission; at the intelligence that has regulated every thing, and that has made out of those thousands and thousands of hands one whole, one machine. Such is the first impression produced by a general survey, which excites only admiration and respect. A closer scrutiny of the details of the works of the great

machine shews that these works, these wheels, are men; and a thrill of horror curdles our blood. The immorality of the factory-labourers is an almost necessary result of this state, in which the human machine learns to forget that it is man. Sixteen, twelve, nay, only eight, hours of unintellectual, machine-like employment, must by degrees extinguish the mind so completely as to leave nothing of the man but the animal part. Idleness is the origin of all vices; and the factory-operatives pass their lives in continual mental idleness.* The interior works—the mental machinery of the man, stand still: the hand alone moves. It is a question whether this evil can be counteracted even by mental activity out of working-hours—by schools, for instance; for these would not destroy its cause and its effects; and the very few who would really attain a higher degree of mental activity would soon be lost for the factories, and quit or perish in them. The room of a factory in which children are employed presents a heart-breaking sight. The human mind develops itself only when its activity is excited from without. External appearances lead to questions, which it asks itself or others,—which it answers itself, or which others answer for it. Without the external appearance, without this incessant inquiry of the child, this grasping of every step after information, no mental development is possible. But, in a child which, from the age of six, eight, or ten years, goes day after day from home to the factory, and from the factory home again; which, weary in body, feels, after working-hours, no other want but that of food and rest;—it is almost utterly impossible that the mind can develop itself in the slightest degree. It is a corporeal spectre—a body without mind. Indeed, schools are not capable of applying a remedy to this case; for it is not the school, but life, that develops the mental activity of the child. It would be a trifling to teach such children to read and write; but it would be a gigantic work to cultivate their minds: this, however, is not an affair of learning and teaching, but only of experience, of intuition, of the apprehension of external appearances, concerning which the young mind reasons with itself, and thus elaborates its materials. A boy whose life has consisted only in the alternation of labour in the factory and learning in the school, will in a hundred times not rise more than once above the level of the brute. Life is the school of life; and these wretchedly unfortunate children are torn from it, in expiation of Heaven knows what tremendous maladies, to forget in the factory—nay, worse than that, never to have a conception—that they are human beings; or, perhaps, to feel this for a moment, and to become, in the fury of their brutality, rapacious beasts. But these are only general grounds; there are particular

* The following *Hints to the Working Classes* have been circulated by Mr. Lewis Kennedy, and bear with much force on this subject:—

“The reason why our exporting manufacturers demand a change in the corn-laws is, that a repeal of them would equalise the price of English with the price of continental labour, which is stated by the Manchester repealers as under:—

	s. d.
France	5 8
per week of 76 hours.	
Switzerland	4 5
“	82 ”
Austria	4 0
“	76 ”
Tyrol	3 9
“	88 ”
Saxony	2 6
“	72 ”
Bonne on the Rhine	2 6
“	84 ”

Being an average of 3s. 10½d. per week of 79 hours' labour. The average of the present wages of the labourer in this district (Crieff, Perthshire) is about 10s. 6d. per week for 72 hours' labour.”

ones of a still more revolting nature. In the spinning-factories, the children are mostly placed under the adult workmen, two or three to each. This fellow, brutal, unfeeling, without a spark of mind, is their absolute lord and master. The slightest carelessness, which is attended with a trifling loss to him, kindles his rage, and is punished with cruel usage. Thus almost every spinner is the unrestricted master of a boy from seven to ten years old, and a girl from ten to thirteen; and very often the latter is not only forced to endure his brutal anger, but likewise to gratify his brutal lust. Lastly, during working-hours these children hear nothing but the disgusting conversation of their demoralised seniors. Such is their education, such their school, such their religious instruction! Oh, what would I not give that it were possible to prove me a liar, a slanderer of my kind! You need but look at these boys and girls to see the horrible truth written in their faces in characters not to be mistaken. Unmitigated stupidity, malice, and sneaking vice, are impressed upon their features. Neither does the body attain its due development in this preparatory school. The mayor of Marom took me to see a factory of this kind at that place, a league distant from Rouen. His son, six years old, accompanied us. Health and child-like gaiety lighted up the features of this boy, and seemed to me to be a sort of scoff at misfortune—an evidence of their deplorable condition. He was both taller and stouter than the spinners at ten or twelve, and most of these were, besides, afflicted with scrofula, sore eyes, or some bodily deformity. One boon, a cruel one it is true, but yet a boon, awaits these unfortunate creatures—an early death. Few attain the age of forty; most of them die before they arrive at thirty; and pulmonary consumption is very often the bridge which leads them out of this vale of misery. The work itself is extremely wearisome; the hours, for children as well as adults, being from six in the morning till eleven at night, with an interruption of an hour and a half for breakfast and dinner; and in these factories there is in general a dust, which settles upon the lungs and destroys them. The females employed in them betray in every glance the most shameless immorality. I have seen there girls, whom at their birth nature seemed to have destined to be handsome, and some of them still exhibited traces of this her intention; but the moment a smile played upon the beautiful lips, it looked like a blasphemy against that very beauty, and proclaimed the most impudent licentiousness; when the eye was raised, there burned in it fires that told of vice which could not reach a lower point of degradation. How could it be otherwise? The like cause has the like effects in this case. The association of so many idle females—mentally idle, for, indeed, their bodies never rest—produces such a familiarity among them, that they have no secrets from one another. Each details her adventures of the preceding night, and thinks only of those of the next. The brutalised mind seeks pleasure after labour, and this pleasure is only that of the brute. Work is not over, summer and winter, till late at night; and when the hour of release strikes, men and women assemble in the court, or before the door of the factory, and go off together to spend the few sous they may have left. A child scarcely ever knows more than its mother, nay, the mother herself very often does not know the father. * * * Having peeped into their dwellings, let us follow them to their meals. * Part of the weav-

ers live in public-houses,' says Noiret, 'but the great majority of them with their families. Their small earnings do not allow them to have wholesome, sufficient, and regular food. Breakfast frequently consists of dry bread, to which they often add a quarter of a pound of Neufchatel cheese. As their means forbid cooking for themselves, their wives and children go to the auberges, which are commonly called *gargotes*, to fetch a little wretched soup and boiled meat, or bad *ratatouille*.' The French language of higher society has no conception, and I, of course, no translation for this term. The supper is much the same. Respecting the moral condition of the weavers, Noiret gives the following particulars. 'The weavers are industrious, and they are obliged to be so; for even if they make the best use of their time, they must dispense with much that is necessary. A man is not disposed to take a walk, when he has had a scanty dinner, and, besides, cannot dress decently. It is true that there is a certain number of working men who cannot refrain from keeping holyday on Monday. This ancient custom has unfortunately struck such deep root among the operatives in the city, that it will not be very easily eradicated. But if people are not at work, they must be doing something else; and so they go to the portholes, to drown the little sense they have left in spirituous liquors of bad quality. Indeed, I cannot conceive how people who have nothing to eat can find pleasure in drinking.' It is scarcely necessary to observe, that in such a state of things a working man cannot think of cultivating his mental faculties. 'As the wages of the workman are insufficient, he is obliged to work from fifteen to eighteen hours a day; and, of course, he has no time to improve his mind, nay, he never thinks of that, so deeply is he bowed down by his unfortunate situation; and to procure it for him, it would be necessary to abolish—of course by degrees—privileges, monopolies, and prohibitions, as these crush industry, and increase the price of the raw materials, and the necessaries of all kinds which the workman stands in need of; or, what would be better still, his wages should be raised beyond his expenditure, so that he might lay by something. Then, relieved from present embarrassment and anxiety for the future, he might hold up his head, know himself, and become a man; then would he see that, in a civilised nation like ours, natural talent is not sufficient, and that it must be cultivated, if one would not sink to the level of the brute.' I feel no call to express my opinion here upon the means by which the state of the working class may be improved, and merely mean to exhibit the views of a fellow-sufferer. Let others examine whether he is right or wrong, whether he proposes a plaster only, or a radical cure. Distress, necessity, here rend asunder the ties which nature has elsewhere declared sacred. The father discards the son, and the son the father. 'A detestable custom,' says Noiret, 'has crept in among the most uncultivated class of the working people in Rouen. When children have reached the age of twelve or thirteen, and often earlier, they make them keep themselves, that is, subsist upon their earnings; and so much the worse for them, if they do not earn sufficient, which is always the case. But the children, in their turn, repay the parents in the same coin; for when the latter are ill, they send them to the hospital, instead of assisting them to the utmost of their power; and when they are old and incapable of taking care of themselves, the children give them up entirely. Through this custom, the

members of a family are like so many strangers; and the children, left to themselves, have bad morals, which are transmitted from one generation to another.' This is horrible!'

And now for our second sample.

"But the environs of Jumièges present other matter for speculation to the observer. We have seen that the convent, on its first foundation, encouraged flattering hopes, that it promised to become a seminary of learning and science, diffusing around it enlightenment and happiness. Whoever has any intercourse with the inhabitants of the vicinity must confess that these promises were not realised; for in all Normandy—and the clergy were active every where in the same spirit, and here found, besides, a people endowed with a lively imagination—there is scarcely a district where such gross ignorance and superstition prevail, and where the people are so stupid, as hereabouts. I am quoting the words of Dechamps, the historian of Jumièges; and at every step you meet with evidences of their truth. Digging for hidden treasure is a common practice here; and I heard of a village—I forget its name—where not long ago all the inhabitants laboured every night for a whole year with this object before they discovered the futility of their efforts. Due incantations always accompany such undertakings; and the old folks are still thoroughly persuaded that the failure was owing solely to some blunder in the formula, and that the treasures most assuredly exist; for the late Gertrude, who was a very respectable witch, had seen them in spirit and in truth. While digging, they had always several old donkeys in readiness to be laden with the treasure; for it is an undoubted fact that whoever carries a prize of this kind from the spot where it is found will die within the year; and, of course, it is but reasonable to employ an old four-legged ass to perform that task rather than a two-legged one. The land belonged to the convent, and consequently so did the treasures too by right, or at least half of them; the danger was, therefore, invented to force the finder to apply for help, and thus make him betray his own secret. When cattle have the choleric, all that the owner has to do is to go before sunrise, on St. John's day, barefoot and without being seen, and pull up two handfuls of corn-halms in a neighbour's field, to twist these into a sort of rope, which he must wind round the body of the ailing cow or other animal, at the same time repeating the first verses of St. John's gospel:—'In the beginning was the Word; and the Word was with God,' &c. The cow cuts a caper, and is as hearty as a fish in water, that is to say, when it is not ill. When a person is drowned, and his body is not found at once, you need only get a taper consecrated, set it up on a board, light it, and turn board and taper adrift on the water. You may be very sure that the light will float to the spot where the body lies, no matter whether it be up or down the river, and stand still over it. The whole country abounds, of course, in tales and miracles. One of the most striking of these is said to have taken place on occasion of the decease of the second abbot, Alcadre. Feeling that his dissolution was at hand, he became uneasy, not about his own death, but on account of the nine hundred monks whom he should leave behind. He was afraid lest the great number of the monks would exceedingly embarrass his successor, and therefore prayed to the Lord that he might live a little longer. But in the night he had a vision. The angel Gabriel, or Michael, came to him, and said that he was right, and that the Lord

would provide for the future tranquillity of the convent. And the angel went through the dormitory of the monks, and marked four hundred and sixty of the most pious of them with a palm-branch, and then went back to the abbot, and said to him, 'Be easy; all that I have marked the Lord hath found worthy to appear before him; and they shall stand in his presence in the third night from this.' The abbot rose comforted in spirit, and informed them how short a time they had to live. All of them prepared themselves for death; and in the third night, when they were saying Amen to the midnight prayer, the spirits of the happy band were summoned away. That an angel, the destroying angel of the plague, was the agent in this affair is pretty evident. Now the plague is a scourge of God; the monks might not like the people to believe that the Lord at times scourged the shepherds, as well as the flock, and hence the origin of this miracle. Another of these wonders likewise points very plainly to its source. Not far from the convent of monks was a nunnery founded by St. Philibert. Whether the saint shewed common prudence in placing the cells of the nuns so near to those of the monks is a question. At any rate, when the saint, after he had incurred the displeasure of his holy friend St. Ouen, was thrown into prison and afterwards banished, St. Astreberthe, the holy abbess of Pouilly, was likewise exiled from her convent. Among other Christian duties, the abbess and her nuns had undertaken to wash the garments of the monks. A faithful donkey was accustomed to carry them from the convent to the nunnery. One day, a ravenous wolf fell upon the poor beast, and tore him in pieces without mercy. When the holy abbess heard this, she was very angry, and by her prayers she forced the wolf to perform the same office that his victim had done. She loaded him with the garments of the holy brotherhood, and, till he died of old age, the wolf was as steady and regular in his new duty as ever his modest predecessor had been. In honour of this miracle a chapel was built. Time and circumstances pulled it down. A cross, '*la croix à l'anc*', was then erected on the spot; and I know not whether this has been spared by the hand of time. But a popular custom, originating, according to historians, in this alleged miracle, and into which something of it at least has been transposed, still subsists, and would be worth notice, even though it did not remind us of this story. There are numerous fraternities within the jurisdiction of the abbey. One of these has chosen St. John Baptist for its patron, and bears his name. The new president, elected annually, is called '*le loup vert*', and it would appear that he derives this appellation from the above miracle. On the 23d of June, the eve of the feast of St. John, the new green wolf is installed in his office; and no emperor can boast that his coronation is performed with greater solemnity. The whole brotherhood assembles for this purpose at the house of the old green wolf, and thence goes in procession to church, preceded by cross and flags, and each member wearing a cap, in which is fastened an image of St. John; but the green wolf is covered with a green toga reaching to his heels, and has on his head a high green cap, without brim, and adorned with ribands. At the head of the procession, a boy, in a cope, carries two bells, which he rings without intermission, and the tinkling of which is only interrupted from time to time by the firing of the brethren. In this manner they direct their course to the church, singing the hymn of

St. John. Near the ruins of the abbey, the procession is met by the priest of the place in full paraphernalia, accompanied by his curates, the sexton, and the singing-boys. A general salute is fired in honour of this meeting. The party enters the church, where the priest sings vespers. On leaving the church, the whole procession repairs in solemn order to the house of the old green wolf, where a repast, which must not consist of any thing but fish and pastry, awaits the brethren. After supper, a large bonfire is lighted before the house of the old wolf; the lads and lasses, all in their best clothes, the latter decorated with ribands, dance around it, till the brotherhood, drawn up as before, and preceded by cross, flag, and bells, march in procession about the fire, singing an edifying hymn. When this is finished, all the brethren, with the old green wolf at their head, begin to dance round the fire. The new green wolf, provided with a willow-switch, lays it about the brethren, who, hand in hand, forming a long chain, again headed by the old wolf, run after the new one, whom they must surround, and catch three times, before he really becomes the green wolf. At the third time, they hoist him on their shoulders, run with him to the fire, and make believe to throw him into it, by way of putting his courage to the last test. One of the persons present then strikes up the following song:—

'Voici la St. Jean,
L'heureuse journée
Qui nos amoureux
Vont à l'assemblée.
Marchons joli cœur,
La lune est levée.'"

One verse as a specimen will suffice.

"This song, which is sung to the accompaniment of a violin, is probably as ancient as the festival itself; and as there is not the remotest allusion in it to St. John, it would almost appear that this saint is a later addition, and that the festival had formerly a different drift. After all the ceremonies have been duly performed, the new wolf receives the insignia of his dignity, the two bells, and then marches at the head of the fraternity to his house, where another supper, likewise of *maigre* dishes only, is prepared and served up. Till midnight the strictest etiquette is observed at the supper-table, at which the brethren alone are allowed to sit, separate tables being laid for relatives and friends. The green wolf is a severe censor of the brethren, and obliges every one who drops an indecent word, or omits to use the designations and expressions prescribed by their rules, to pay a penalty. The moment the clock strikes twelve, all of them take off their caps, and the festival concludes with the singing of *Ut queant*, &c. All restraint is thrown off, the utmost freedom of speech and song succeeds, and young and old dance all night long before the door of the green wolf to the tune of a fiddle. Next day a new festival is held. A large loaf, in the shape of a pyramid, is carried by the brethren in procession to the church, and there consecrated. Dinner, supper, dancing, and singing, occupy the day; and the feasting lasts several days, according as the green wolf is richer or poorer. In these ceremonies, paganism and Christianity are mixed up in nearly equal proportions; and this is no doubt one of those festivals which the first priests of the latter rebaptised, and which, though they might deprive them of their old names, they could not divest of their ancient usages and peculiarities."

DR. ROBINSON'S RESEARCHES IN PALESTINE.

[Third Review.]

Or the present population of Jerusalem, Dr. R. says that it has generally been erroneously calculated, and makes it out thus:

"After careful inquiry, the information which we found most worthy to be relied upon amounted to the following: 1. The Muhammedans are reckoned in the government books at 750 men, but amount really to 1100. This gives at the utmost a round number of 4500. 2. Of the Jews only 500 males are enrolled; but there are actually many more. According to the careful estimate of the Rev. Mr. Nicolayson, who has a better opportunity of judging than any other person, the whole number of the Jews at this time was about 3000. In former years the number had sometimes amounted to 5000. 3. Christians. The Greeks are reckoned by the government at 400, but are actually 460; the Latins at 260; the Armenians at 130: total, 850 males, indicating a population of about 3500 in all. Hence,

Muhammedans	4500
Jews	3000
Christians	3500
Total population	11,000

If to this we add something for possible omissions, and for the inmates of the convents, the standing population of the city, exclusive of the garrison, cannot well be reckoned at over 11,500 souls. The Muhammedans, it will be seen, are more numerous than either the Jews or Christians alone, but fewer in number than these two bodies united." Upon this a note says:

"I have more recently learned (Oct. 1840) that some of our friends in Jerusalem, on the strength of later information, have been led to estimate the number of the Muhammedans at about 1500 higher, or 6000 in all; and the Jews at 7000, according to the reported enumeration obtained by Sir Moses Montefiore in A.D. 1839. This would give for the whole population of the city about 17,000 souls. But I have yet to learn that the new sources of information as to the Muhammedans were more correct than ours. As to the Jews, the enumeration in question was made out by themselves, in the expectation of receiving a certain amount of alms for every name returned. It is therefore obvious, that they here had as strong a motive to exaggerate their number, as they often have in other circumstances to underrate it. Besides, this number of 7000 rests merely on report; Sir Moses himself has published nothing on the subject; nor could his agent in London afford me any information so late as Nov. 1840. The Scottish deputation of clergy in 1839, as I learned from some of its members, estimated the Jews in Jerusalem at 5000 souls; while Mr. Calmon, who accompanied them himself a converted Jew, still supposed them not to exceed 3000 in all. The estimate of the British consul at Beirut, who makes the whole population of Jerusalem only 10,000, is, on the other hand, certainly too low.

"Of all this native population, as well as throughout Syria and Egypt, the Arabic is the vernacular language; as much so as the English in London, or the French in Paris. The Jews are, for the most part, not natives of the country, and speak a corrupt medley of tongues among themselves. Among the other foreigners, the Greek, Armenian, and Italian languages are also found: but whoever desires to obtain access to the common people, whether Muhammedans or Christians, can do it only through the medium of the Arabic. Of the Jews now resident in Palestine, the greater

number are such as have come up to the land of their fathers, in order to spend the remainder of their lives and die in one of the four holy places—Jerusalem, Hebron, Tiberias, or Safed. Those in Jerusalem desire to lay their bones in the Valley of Jehoshaphat. They come hither from all parts of the Levant, and especially from Smyrna, Constantinople, and Salonika, in which cities there are many thousands of this people. Two years before our visit, the Jews were said to have flocked in great numbers to Syria, and particularly to Damascus and Tyre, where formerly they were not permitted to reside. But subsequently, as the high prices of provisions and of living in general increased, this circumstance prevented the coming of more, and compelled the return of many: so that the number of Jews in Jerusalem had been much diminished. They live here, for the most part, in poverty and filth. A considerable amount of money is collected for them by their emissaries in different countries; but as it comes into the hands of the rabbis, and is managed by them without responsibility, it is understood to be administered without much regard to honesty, and serves chiefly as a means of increasing their own influence and control over the conduct and consciences of their poorer brethren. Most of the Jews now in Palestine appear to be of Spanish or Polish origin; very few are from Germany, or are able to speak the German language. The very motive which leads them thus to return to the land of promise shews their strong attachment to their ancient faith; and would of itself point *a priori* to the conclusion, which is found to be true in fact, viz. that the Jews thus resident in Palestine are of all others the most bigoted, and the least accessible to the labours of Christian missionaries. The efforts of the English mission have as yet been attended with very slight success; and it remains to be seen, whether the proposed erection of a Jewish-Christian church in Jerusalem will add to the influence and prosperity of the mission. The site was purchased during our stay in the city; and the building is understood to be now in progress. The Christians of the Latin rite live around the Latin convent, on which they are wholly dependent. They are native Arabs; know no other language than the Arabic; and are said to be descended from Catholic converts in the times of the crusades. They are in number about 1100 souls, according to the preceding estimate; and live partly by carving crosses and beads for rosaries, and partly on the alms of the convent."

Our missionaries made several excursions around Jerusalem, to the Dead Sea, the Jordan, &c.; from which we select some prominent passages.

"A few general remarks upon the character and phenomena of the Dead Sea, arising out of our observations at 'Ain Jidy, and during the two following days, may here find their proper place. In our later excursion from Hebron to Wady Mūsa, we visited the south end of the sea; and I shall there have occasion to make some further remarks upon that portion of it, as well as upon the geological structure of the whole region, and the destruction of the cities of the plain.

"Length and Breadth of the Dead Sea.—From calculations founded on the base and angles measured by us at 'Ain Jidy, as above described, the following results were obtained; reckoned from the northern end of the base:—

Width of the Dead Sea to the mouth of Wady el-Mojib	Yards.	Geogr. M.
15,953	7'82	

Distance to N. end of peninsula. 8781 4'31

These distances, of course, could be considered only as an approximation to the truth; and they appear to be actually too small. My own estimate of the width of the sea at the time, was ten or twelve English miles. The general breadth is very uniform; except where the sea is contracted near the extremities, by Usdum on the south, and by Râs el-Feshkhan on the north. In constructing a new map of this region, a minute and very careful comparison of all the bearings taken by us at various points along the whole western coast of the Dead Sea, as well as of the distances travelled upon our several routes, has resulted in fixing the breadth of the sea at 'Ain Jidy at about nine geographical miles. The same minute comparison and cautious construction give likewise for the length of the Dead Sea about thirty-nine of the like miles; 'Ain Jidy being situated nearly at the middle point of the western coast. There will therefore be no very essential error in estimating the whole length of the Dead Sea at *thirty-eight or forty* geographical miles. My own estimate of its length at the time, founded on various data, was about fifty common English miles. The length appears to vary not less than two or three miles in different years or seasons of the year, according as the water extends up more or less upon the flats towards the south. From the same point on the shore, we estimated the height of the western cliffs at 1500 feet, as above mentioned; and that of the highest ridges of the eastern mountains lying back from the shore at from 2000 to 2500 feet above the water. * * *

"The phenomena around the Dead Sea are such as might naturally be expected from the character of its waters and of the region round about,—a naked solitary desert. It lies in its deep caldron, surrounded by lofty cliffs of naked limestone rock, and exposed for seven or eight months in each year to the unclouded beams of a burning sun. Nothing therefore but sterility and death-like solitude can be looked for upon its shores; and nothing else also is actually found, except in those parts where there are fountains or streams of fresh water. Such is the case at 'Ain Jidy, in the Ghôr near the S. E. corner of the sea, and on the isthmus of the peninsula; to say nothing of the Jordan and the fountains around Jericho on the north. In all these places there is a fertile soil and abundant vegetation; nor have I ever seen a more luxuriant growth than at 'Ain Jidy. Here, too, were birds in great numbers in the thicket; and we saw them frequently flying over the sea. The fountain of 'Ain Jidy appears to be the main source of sweet water upon the western coast; but further towards the north are the brackish fountains 'Ain Terâbeh, el-Ghuweir, and el-Feshkhan (the last very copious), in the midst of marshy ground, along the shore covered with canes and reeds, and furnishing a retreat to an abundance of frogs. The coasts of the sea have also been inhabited from time immemorial, and are yet so in a degree; Jericho, 'Ain Jidy, and the southern Ghôr, are still the abodes of men; and if this is now less the case than formerly, the cause is to be sought rather in the altered circumstances and relations of social life, than in the nature of the country or the sea. I have adduced all these particulars, in order to shew that the stories so long current of the pestiferous nature of the Dead Sea and its waters are a mere fable."

Jericho, * Hebron, and Gaza (the latter more

populous than Jerusalem), were successively visited; and afterwards Edom and Nazareth, Mount Tabor, Tyre, and other localities of the deepest interest. But we need not spare more of our weekly sheet to the illustration of a publication which is so sure to find its way into every biblical and solid library. We shall only add, that an enumeration of the religious sects which divide the country (Syria and Palestine), and an essay on the pronunciation of the Arabic, increase the value of a very sterling performance. The Greeks are the most numerous; and then come the Greek Catholics, Maronites, Syrians or Jacobites, Syrian Catholics, Armenians, Armenian Catholics, Latins, and Protestants; and though the last are not tolerated as a native sect, the author intimates a longing desire to have all the others converted to their faith. But how?

MISCELLANEOUS.
Memoir and Remains of the Rev. Henry Vaughan, B.A. &c., Vicar of Crukhael, and Minister of Park Chapel, Chelsea. 8vo. pp. 659.

THIS volume, "printed for private circulation" (but we should hope attainable by purchase at some publisher's), is an affectionate tribute from a bereaved widow, assisted by mourning friends, to the memory of a being who seems to have been endowed with most of those amiable qualities which secure the warmest love of family connexions, and the deep regard of the social circle in which the individual moves. Mr. Vaughan, in all the relations of life, endeared himself to those within the sphere of his action; and as a preacher of the Gospel was sincere and enthusiastic. His constitution broke down under his sensibilities, and devotedness to what he conceived to be his ministerial duties; and at an early age he was removed from the scene of his benevolent and pious exertions to "another and a better world."

His correspondence is edifying; and some poetical effusions at the end of the volume give us a favourable opinion of his talents. But the lesson taught by the work is, that a sweet disposition, and firm reliance on an overruling Providence, are our best solace under the heaviest of earthly afflictions, the balm of sickness and suffering, and the victor over the sting of death. Mr. Vaughan's sentiments were entirely those of the Evangelical school; and as it is never our practice to criticise creeds, we take our leave of the *Memoir* with the simple reflection, that his career was moral, pious, and exemplary, and that his children have cause to rejoice in the monument here erected to his memory as a great exemplar for their conduct in life.

The Meteor. Edited by E. Yewens. 1841. London: Strange; Hughes; Robinson; Wheatley; Healey, Ulverston: Souilly. *The Meteor* is another periodical, but of various miscellaneous features, of which eight numbers are now before us. Prose and verse, humour and gravity, alternate; and the whole exhibiting a pleasing talent, though occasionally imitative, and occasionally misplaced in the choice of subject.

Arabs asking the Khatib for a paper, or written charm, to protect them from the women of Jericho; and from their conversation it seemed that illicit intercourse between the latter and strangers who come here is regarded as a matter of course. Strange that the inhabitants of the valley should have retained this character from the earliest ages; and that the sins of Sodom and Gomorrah should still flourish upon the same accursed soil! *

Jack Trench. Parts I. to III. London, 1841. Britain.

JACK TRENCH is another naval story of a middy turned idler, which seems to be going on with "spunk" through many scenes and quarters of the world. It is adorned with cuts in the fashion of the day (a fashion growing rapidly into abuse, both as relates to quantity and quality); but the text is better than the shows.

The Poet; or, the Invocations, Lamentations, Warnings, Criticisms, Thoughts, and Ravings of a Madman. 12mo. pp. 199. London, 1841. Saunders and Odey.

"RAVINGS OF A MADMAN." Ex. gr. :—

"Thou, Momus, join with our rattling.
Thy love of fun, frolic, laughing;
And as we draw the drinking-cup,
Let's have thy song—d—n the hiccups!—

Song.

Oh! man, thou art a riddle,
Woman is a greater;
She makes us as a fiddle,
After her to caper."

My Opinion of Her! A Sister's Love; and the Nun of Florence. By Guido Sorelli. 8vo. pp. 659.

M. SORELLI is well known and reputed as an able teacher of the beautiful language of Italy; and has published many works which do credit to his taste and literature. The present volume, in prose and in poetry, in English and in Italian, is not unworthy of his past efforts, displays much that is good in feeling, and will be found a pleasant recreation for Italian scholars.

The Visitor's Guide to the Sights of London. Pp. 200. (London, Strange.) *A Guide to the Watering Places.* Pp. 252. (London, Strange.)—These are two nice little guides; the former very comprehensive and complete, and the latter specially adapted to the localities which it undertakes to describe. We can recommend both to the public as most serviceable assistants.

Sermons preached in the Parish Church of Farnham, by the Rev. R. Sankey, M.A., Curate, &c. 12mo, pp. 390. (J. Burns.)—The discourses of a good, amiable, and pious teacher; of such sort and in such spirit that we would congratulate the parish on possessing such a pastor; and especially when we remember the proximity to a diocesan so eminent for similar qualities.

Scott's Works. (Cadel, Edinburgh.) Vol. I. Parts 7 and 8. *Provincial Antiquities of Scotland, and Letters of Malachi Malanowther on the Curries.* Vol. II. Parts 1 and 2. *Life of Napoleon.*—*The Black Dwarf* and *The Legend of Montrose* (the latter perhaps the most perfect and affecting of all Scott's writings) form but a single issue of this cheap series; which proceeds with due regularity, and whose handsome illustrations and low price continue to forbid the attempt of all piratical encroachment, foreign or domestic.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

MESERS. YOUNG AND DELCAMBRE'S APPARATUS FOR COMPOSING TYPE.

THIS invention has caused among the printers (not a strike, though it may give them a blow, but) a "commotion," and as it is a matter deeply affecting all "men of letters," we deem it our duty to lay its claims before the public in an unprejudiced manner. We therefore sent our Mr. 'Sheeny (i. e. "machine-man") and a detachment of "compositors" to inspect the "monster." This new Assoc. f. t. A. S. gravely divided itself into sections, and located its meetings as follows: Class 'Sheeny—(but we must stop short, and not bore our readers with even an abstract of these prelims. We have also let off a cloud of waste steam from Mr. 'Sheeny's report, lest it should clash with the terms and opinions of the late voracious grata Scientific Meeting.)*

Mr. 'Sheeny's Paper.—In this apparatus (which gives further evidence of our strides to wards) the types are arranged in incline "channels," having keys at their ends, who

* See the *Times*—at great scientific feeding-bout, the "Times out of Joint."

when struck allow the letters to slide down a plane into another channel: thus if keys *a, n, d* be struck, the word *and* is arranged, and may be followed by others as quickly as the keys can be touched, till a line of words some three feet in length is "set up," which is then divided and "justified" by other hands into lines of any required length, while another long line is going on. Considerable ingenuity is displayed in the apparatus, and by it, doubtless, words may be set together as fast as notes can be played on a piano—speed being acquired by similar practice. A great number of small springs are employed, which perhaps could not be warranted against the tricks of "devils;" and as the whole supply of type depends on a "sliding-scale," should any thing become "fixed," Typo may find himself "all at sea," and the "channel" blocked up.

Messrs. Typo's Paper.—"Plenty often lacketh virtue." That we may be supposed sternly honest in our opinions therefore, we confess that we visited the "infernal machine" with empty pockets, and stomachs to match. Nor, alack, hath our virtue been since jeopardised by a dinner. "Out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh;" were it out of the fulness of the belly, we were of necessity dumb. "The way to an Englishman's heart is through his stomach," saith the maxim; and with us, Madam, you would run against nothing on your road. Think not we jest—oh no, nor digest! 'Tis the hungry truth, that while Mr. Young is exhibiting his machine to supersede "three-fourths" of our craft, nearly that proportion of us are unable to obtain a shilling's worth of work a day! He says "two men and a boy will thus do the work of nine expert men!" Lo! our "occupation's gone;" and, like poor Othello, Cash-i-owe our future torment! Doubtless it cost this Young many Night Thoughts to make his apparatus "set up" our type; but who shall "set up" the hundreds of poor creatures it is to throw down? "Lads" are to do most of the work with this as with all other modern machines—the man starving on the pittance of his child's wages is the boy-ant and prosperous characteristic of our new economics—so evidently tending to morality as well as to humanity and comfort. To be sure, we are in the end to be all gentlemen, and make machines do * * * But, on second thoughts, these objections must be erroneous: the British Ass. properly employed one section in statistically proving how working-men and their families can live like fighting-cocks on a guinea a week, and save money!! It is to be hoped the manufacturers will profit by the hint, and reduce their luxurious wages. * * *

As Mr. Sheen has described the horrid invention, we shall merely refer to one or two points that have escaped him. We have no doubt of the rapid setting up of the type, but, like the *Times*, we have our misgivings upon the doctrine of "justification"—not only as to speed, but the practicability of its being done by a second hand, at least without duplicate "copy." What is set up will be upset pretty often—broken lines, accidents to the filled "receiving-grooves," words left out, "doubles," and many casualties common to both old and new process, will offer serious impediments. The mechanism, also, is not unlikely to get out of order.—'Tis four o'clock in the morning—a heavy debate on corn-laws—boy upsets his lines—justifier gets angry—printer swears—man at the keys growls, and punches away at a furious rate—click! a spring, like the rest, is losing temper—click! 'tis gone!—'tis letter *h*—"Never mind! you

must go on without it!" And thus we have—"onourable members may allow out 'ear! ear!' but owe tey sewn te ig umanity tey"—and so on; for the composer is galloping over the keys "at the rate of 14,000 per hour!" Putting in the missing letter is out of the question—will take almost as long as to compose the matter. John Keable might talk of "filling your bones with *h's*," but to fill a debate with them near publishing-hour is quite another affair.

Seriously, then, *Messrs. Young and Delambre*, we advise you to ponder the following proposal. Agree to give up your invention for ever, and destroy your models; we will then raise a penny sub. to purchase your present machine, and immolate it before the assembled Victims of Pica on Kennington Common. Retire you, then, to New Zealand with the 150*t.*, and there exercise your ingenuity upon a machine for tattooing the natives equally as extensively and more fashionably than the chiefs in "one-fourth" of the time. Science, we will, will have its vent; and in this way you will set an example to the tribe of geniuses to employ their talents in affording innocent recreation to their delighted fellow-creatures, instead of racking their brains to discover new means of naturalising starvation among us. Our fingers will pick up types with more certainty than your keys and springs; and we may still hope to dine occasionally. We are not, cannot be, extravagant. We are, surely, as deserving of sympathy as the rustic labourer, who gains a better living, and breathes a wholesome atmosphere. We must live in close alleys, and work in heated garrets—wearing work for body and mind. A compositor, nevertheless, is expected to have the eye of a hawk, and the head of a Cyclopædia—a smattering of all things. He must, moreover, look "respectable"—ere forty mount "specs;" while his brushed coat shews an intimacy with bristles, which its owner boasts not of with the porc; his "gossamer" has been smoothed daily these three years, while all else has been rough enough; his boots, "toss-pieced," and running to *italic* about the heels, bespeak a regard for rising talent in his sombre patronage of "penny blacking;" his inexpres—[We cannot tolerate more of this; the political economy was all out at elbows, and we expect this will come to something worse, if not stopped.—*Ed. L. G.*]

CORNWALL ROYAL POLYTECHNIC SOCIETY.

The ninth annual meeting of this useful but unostentatious society was recently held at Falmouth; and in consequence of the meeting of the British Association having just broken up from the adjacent town of Plymouth, many of its leading members paid a visit to Cornwall on this occasion. The objects exhibited, as well as the papers read, were generally of interest. But before briefly noticing them, there are singular circumstances connected with the origin and progress of the society itself, which are worthy of record. It was established through the exertions of a schoolmistress, who instituted small rewards for the trifling efforts of skill of her juvenile pupils; and the second year in which these honorary rewards were dispensed, others more matured joined in the exhibition; and a model of a steam-engine was seen adjacent to a sampler. The novelty of this contrast excited the attention of several of the most influential of the visitors, and gave an impetus to the formation and advancement of a society which now stands nearly if not at the head of our local and provincial institutions.

Sir Charles Lemon, the president, took the chair at the meetings, which were generally well attended by the fashion and intelligence of the vicinity; and a considerable portion both of the mornings and evenings was occupied with a repetition of some of the most interesting questions which had been brought before the notice of the British Association: amongst which were, the Rev. Mr. Comybeare on the land-slip at Axmouth, Professor Owen on the fossil remains of Great Britain, Professor Daubeny on the chemistry of agriculture; whilst the electrotype, daguerreotype, and several other novelties, were introduced for the first time to a Cornish audience. There was also a scientific excursion to the Lizard and the neighbouring coasts.

At the first meeting, on Tuesday, Mr. R. Taylor read a list of the successful prizes, which were awarded, and were as follows:—

"1. Mechanism, displaying invention.—For an improved axle and box, the only premium which had been competed for, 5*t. 5s.*, Mr. N. Williams; for a miner's dial, 2*d* bronze medal, Mr. Wilton; for a steam-boiler gauge, 1*d* bronze, Mr. Mitchell; for a circleometer, 2*d* bronze, Mr. Hunt, Devonport Dockyard; for a portable trigonometer, 1*d* bronze, Mr. Phillips; for a copper-ore gauge, 2*l.*, Mr. Phillips.

"2. Mechanism, not displaying invention.—Air-pump, 1*d* bronze medal, Mr. Wilton; model of an oscillatory steam-engine, 2*d* silver, Mr. William Bickle, Hayle; model of a steam-engine, 2*d* bronze, J. Williams, aged 17; model of a steam-engine boiler, 1*d* bronze, Mr. W. Hooper, Hayle; model of Montrose suspension-bridge as improved by G. Rendle, Esq., civil engineer, 2*d* bronze, Mr. Veale, Plymouth; a table inlaid with varieties of wood, 1*l.*, William Young.

"3. Mechanical Drawings.—Drawing of a locomotive engine, 1*d* prize, Mr. Treneere.

"4. Naval Architecture.—An essay on fishing-boats, 1*d* prize, Mr. Husbands; model of a merchant-ship, 1*d* bronze medal, Mr. Husbands; model of a boat, 1*d* prize, J. Old; model of a schooner, 2*d* silver, J. Bamfield; model of fixing beams to the sides of ships, 1*d* bronze, Mr. Richard Hunt, Plymouth; model of a steam-boat with Archimedean screw, 1*d* silver, Mr. Yabsley; model to explain the lines of a ship, 2*d* bronze, Mr. Phillips; night telegraph, 3*d* prize, Mr. Phillips.

"5. Specimens of natural history, 4 prizes. 6. Fine arts: oil-colours, 5 prizes. 7. Water-colours, 8 prizes. 8. Pencil-drawings, 6 prizes. 9. Engraving, 1 prize. 10. Fruit and flowers, 1. 11. Sculpture, 2 medallions. 12. Statistics: statistics of Camborne, 2*d* silver, Mr. Lanyon; statistics of St. Just, 1*d* bronze, Mr. Courtney. 13. Fancy work, 10 prizes. 14. Fancy work, schools, 4 prizes. 15. School productions, 4. 16. Water-colours, 1. 17. Pencil-drawings, 2. 18. Penmanship, 7. 19. Sections, &c., 4. 20. Plans, 3. 21. Maps, 7 prizes."

Mr. Stirling read a report from the committee of the fine arts, which it was their hope would still be fostered by the society, and explained the objects which it was intended to pursue. The following is an abstract of the principal novelties:—

Researches on the Electricity of Mineral Veins. By Mr. Robert Hunt.—The investigations recorded in this paper were undertaken by the author with a view to the establishment, if possible, of some definite views on this very interesting subject. The inquiries have all been conducted in East Pool copper-mine, at a depth of 480 feet below the surface of

the earth, on two lodes, each underlying south. Stout copper-wire was firmly fixed into a perfectly dry mass of copper-ore in the lode, and connected with a galvanometer, another mass of similar wire being attached to the other pole of the instrument. The latter part was carried by an assistant to remote parts of the mine, and connected with the same or another lode. The deflections of the needle of the galvanometer, of course, indicated the quantity of electricity passing through the circuit thus formed, and also its direction. It was found that the direction of the current was, with but one exception, invariably from the west to the east. The only point where this direction differed, was near the cross course, dividing the lode; and from the manner in which the lode was disturbed near this point, the author had little doubt but he should be enabled to trace the cause of the above different direction of the current to some local influence. A variety of experiments, conducted with great care, shew that electric currents were constantly passing along the metalliferous lodes, but none could be detected in the neighbouring rocks. The author then stated, that by fixing wires in different parts of the lode, and dipping their ends, pointed with platinum, into a solution of sulphate of copper, he had succeeded in proving that *chemical decomposition* could be effected by the electricity of the earth itself.

Mr. R. W. Fox, in some remarks on the subject of this paper, said, if it should be found that the direction of the electricity was definite and constant, and subject to but few local disturbances, some important conclusions might be deduced as to the position of the ores.

Analysis of the Waters of the Mines of Cornwall. By Mr. Robert Hunt.—This analytical inquiry was undertaken with the hope of discovering some means of preventing the corrosion of the iron of the boilers and pump-work by the mineral waters to which they are subjected. Although the author has not yet been perfectly successful, the results of the inquiry were in the highest degree interesting. The waters of twenty mines were examined, which were nearly all situated in the slate formations. The most important in their results were the following.

Water from the 250 feet level of the consolidated mines gave in 1000 grains,

	3000 grains from the 230 feet level in the same mine,	3000 grains from the 230 feet level in the same mine,	
Muriate of soda	210	Muriate of soda	315
lime	30	Sulphate of lime	112
Sulphate of lime	50	Carbonate of iron	65
Carbonate of iron	1	Alumina	25
Alumina	20	Silica	30
Silica	5	Sulphuretted hydrogen	15

Water issuing from the rock at the juncture of the granite and Killas at Carn Marsh, 80 fathoms under the adit, gave in 1000 grains,

	15	125	
Muriate of soda	15	Sulphate of copper	125
Sulphate of lime	50	alumina	30
iron	45		

Silica and sulphuretted hydrogen were also detected in notable quantities in the waters of the united mines, and some others. The author expressed his intention of pursuing his investigations into the waters of the granite and serpentine formations.

On the Health of the Mining Population of Cornwall; being the report of a sub-committee.—At a meeting of the society held on 31st December 1840, this committee was appointed to institute inquiries into the health and general condition of the mining population of Cornwall; and a series of questions relative to the character of the mines, as to depth and ventilation, the method of working, and wages

and accommodation given to the men, was circulated amongst the agents of the mines. Another series, relating to diseases and accidents, was also distributed amongst the medical attendants. The returns which had been received were, however, too small to admit of any very important results being communicated to the meeting. It had been previously observed, that a considerable difference existed as to the duration of life between certain agricultural and mining populations, shewing that the miners suffered under some evils, detrimental to their health, from which agriculturists were free. The principal causes then assigned were, the labour of climbing the ladders, and the state of the atmosphere in the ends and levels. Various premiums and prizes had been awarded for plans for raising and lowering the miner, and a considerable sum of money had been placed at the society's disposal, to assist the adventurers of any mine that would adopt them, or any other approved plans; but no efforts had proved successful. The analyses of the air taken from the mines shew that the oxygen was very deficient, that carbonic acid existed in considerable quantities, and that a large portion of sulphuretted and carburetted hydrogen was present. The reports of the medical attendants confirmed the fact that the miner was more liable to diseases of the respiratory organs than other labourers, and also to chronic affections of the digestive organs, which were to be attributed to the above causes, and to their being exposed to colds and damps. Miners employed in the sulphur-mines of Ireland soon complain of being very much affected by difficulty of breathing.

Dr. Barham made some remarks on the subject of this paper. He stated that he was in possession of returns from the majority of the mines in Devon and Cornwall, and of all the accidents in them for the period of the last two years. From these returns, he found that the number of underground miners comprised in the districts under notice was 12,765. The number of accidents within the last two years was 75, or a proportion of 1 in 338. The percentage of deaths from mine-accidents, stated last year to have occurred in the district comprising Gwennap, Illogan, and Camborne, was 17.3 per cent on the whole number of deaths in the district. The registers of the parish of St. Just gave still more unfavourable results; for the proportion of accidents was 21.29, and the average age of persons who suffered was not more than 21. Since that period, the author had examined the parishes of Perranzabuloe, St. Agnes, and Kea, where he found the accidents only 6 per cent. He had, however, no precise means of information with regard to the general mortality among miners, but supposed that between the ages of 20 and 50 about one in eighty was the usual rate of mortality among Cornish miners, of which about one-fourth was caused by mine-accidents, the largest proportion of which was caused by falling off ladders, &c.

On the Meteorological Phenomena of Cornwall.—Mr. Tweedy read a report on the subject of the endeavours that had been made by three philosophical societies of the county, to institute a regularly conducted series of observations on the atmosphere and its variations. It was not intended to tabulate results which could only be obtained in observatories furnished with first-rate instruments, but such as any observer with ordinary means could accumulate. Tabular forms had been supplied to observers in various parts of the county, who were willing to undertake the task of registering their ba-

rometer and thermometer three times a day, stating the character of the weather at each time of observation, and the number of wet and dry hours in each day.

In the course of the meeting, it was stated by the president, that Prince Albert had consented to become vice-patron of the society; and a letter was read from Sir Hussey (now Lord) Vivian, enclosing a donation of 50*l.* Sir Charles Lemon also alluded to a subject of very great importance, that of raising miners from their laborious work. For some years a subscription had been going on; and they were in possession of 600*l.* for the purpose, which had been offered to the adventurers of several mines who had expressed a willingness to make the experiment, but who had been deterred by accidental circumstances. He hoped, however, that this year would not pass away without the money being applied as it was intended, and thought that humanity as well as policy would make them ardently desire its success.

NAVIGATION OF THE EUPHRATES.

OUR communication on this subject in No. 128, adding to and greatly setting the public right upon a few facts contained in the letter from the *Liverpool Times*, superseded the necessity of our giving that relation in full. So much interest, however, is there on the subject, that a few extracts "descriptive" may be acceptable to our readers.

"I am now near Aleppo with the flotilla, having completed the ascent of the river Euphrates, without doubt one of the noblest rivers of Asia: here, at a distance of 1100 miles from its *embouchure* in the Persian Gulf, it is 400 yards broad, and very deep. * * * This climate is delightful, and produces all the varieties of European fruit, besides many of the tropical ones lower down the river. Here is the only obstacle to the navigation of this river. It consists in the remains of the water-wheels used for irrigation. In the short space of 130 miles we found nearly 300 of these wheels, about one-third of which are in operation at the present day. They consist of large parapet-walls built into the stream, directing the current of the river to the wheels, which are the most clumsy pieces of mechanism, made of branches of trees, and having slung round them 150 clay vessels to raise the water in. The wheels are 40 feet in diameter, placed at the end of an aqueduct raised upon well-built Gothic arches. They are the nearest approach to perpetual motion that I have seen; and it is surprising the quantity of water which they raise to the surface. They cause a current of six or seven knots, with a fall of two or three feet where they are; so that this part of the river is difficult, and somewhat dangerous—but as it is, we have surmounted all. I should rather say, the genius and skill of Messrs. J. Laird and Macgregor, who furnished the boats and engines, have overcome obstacles which baffled the well-disciplined legions of Trajan and Julian, when they went to besiege Ctesiphon, and failed to drag their fleets against the stream on account of the current."

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

JULY 5. The Rev. F. W. Hope, V.P. in the chair.—Mr. Stephens exhibited specimens of *Nematus vibesi*, an insect which has been extremely destructive this season to currant and gooseberry trees. He observed that the present is the third brood this season, and has counted as many as fifty-seven eggs laid on the veins of a single leaf.—Mr. Bond brought for distribu-

tion amongst the members a number of specimens of the rare *Callidium violaceum*, taken in Hertfordshire.—Mr. Walton exhibited several new British species of *Carcionidae*, including a species of *Micronyx*, a genus not previously registered in the British lists.—Other new species, collected by Mr. R. Greville near Edinburgh, were also exhibited by Mr. A. White.—Mr. Tulk communicated a notice of the occurrence of many specimens of *Steropus madidus* in the stomach of a toad confined in a small hole; and Professor Owen suggested that the examination of various *Coprolites* would possibly bring to light the remains of many antediluvian insects.—Mr. Stevens exhibited the curious nests of *Apoderus croylei*, formed of oak-leaves.—Mr. Westwood noticed the economy of *Tenthredo testudinea*, the larvae of which destroy great abundance of young apples at this season, by eating to the core.—The following memoirs were read:—1. 'Descriptions of numerous new exotic Lamellicorn Beetles,' by the Rev. F. W. Hope. 2. 'Description of *Parastasia*, the Eastern representative of the New-World *Rutelidae*.' And 3. 'Observations on the relation of *Cryptodus* with the *Dynastidae*,' by Mr. Westwood, which were also confirmed and illustrated by Professor Burmeister of Halle, who was present at the meeting.

August 2. J. Walton, Esq. V.P. in the chair.—Numerous donations of zoological publications, as well as a fine collection of Egyptian insects, presented by Miss Hope, were announced.—Mr. Stevens exhibited specimens of the new *Micronyx*, recently discovered near London; and Mr. Parry, a magnificent collection of insects recently arrived from the Himalayan mountains.—Mr. Westwood mentioned the capture of a new species of *Carabus* on Ben Lomond, by Mr. Melly. He also exhibited portions of the entomological dissections of La-treille, as well as his specimens of the anomalous (supposed) *Crustaceans prosopistoma*, from Madagascar.—Mr. White exhibited drawings of *Echidnoderus ciliaris*, a new crab from the Columbia river, the natives of which use it for food: also of a new species of *Ega* found upon the codfish, the eggs of which are used by the fishermen of Newfoundland as salve, and for a bait. He also exhibited some very minute bees and honeycomb, which had been imported into this country with logwood from Campeachey, and which had lived for two years in the neighbourhood of Southampton.—The memoirs read were, 'A Monograph on the splendid Genus *Compsoternus*,' by the Rev. F. W. Hope; 'Descriptions of some new Genera of *Dynastidae*, illustrating the relations of the Genus *Cryptodus*,' and 'Notice of a hitherto unobserved character distinguishing the Sexes of certain Genera of Stag-Beetles,' both by Mr. Westwood.

BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

Aug. 6th.—Mr. D. Cooper in the chair.—Various donations to the library, herbarium, and museum, were announced. The Rev. George Munford, corresponding member of the society, exhibited specimens of *Aspidium cristatum*, collected by him at Bawsey Heath, near Lynn, Norfolk. Dr. John Lhotsky presented specimens of Australian woods. The following papers were read:—1st, On the botany of western Norfolk, by the Rev. George Munford. All the plants previously admitted into works of established authority, as having been found wild in western Norfolk, were included in this paper. To all these, and to others which the author had not himself seen growing, the authority on which they were introduced was

given; while for every species and locality not thus marked, the author was responsible. The paper concluded with a very copious list of *habitats*.—2d, On the differential character of *Dianthus Caryophyllus* and *Dianthus plumarius*, by Mr. Thomas Sansom.—3d, Descriptions of new *algae*, by Mr. Herring, of Stuttgart, collected by Dr. Ferdinand Krauss during his travels at Natal, South Africa. The paper was accompanied by a series of the specimens described.—4th, On the supposed luminosity of *Schystostege pennata*, by the Rev. C. A. Johns. The author concludes that the plant is not itself phosphorescent; and that whatever light was reflected came not from the globular cells of the plant, but from the globules of fluid resting upon it. A similar fact was also observed in two species of *Jungernaria*. It appears, however, to be confined to those cryptogamic plants with reticulated leaves. Mr. S. P. Woodward exhibited two rhizomas of *Aspidium filix mas*, one shewing the spiral arrangement of the rachises, and the other the development of the buds.

PARIS LETTER.

Paris, August 31, 1841.

Academy of Sciences. Sitting of Aug. 23.—M. Peligot transmitted to the Academy a paper on a new analysis of the substance called by French chemists *Uranie*, which had been hitherto ranged among the simple metals. He had found that it was not a simple substance, but was a compound or oxide of uranium, and that the true metallic base was capable of being separated from the compound substance. He had acted by means of chlorine and potassium; and having obtained the new metallic substance, which had never before been got pure, had found its atomic weight to be expressed by the tabular number of 750.—M. Colladon sent an account to the Academy of some experiments he had been making on the Lake of Geneva relative to the propagation of sound. He had tried over again an experiment made by Mr. Bonnycastle on the coast of the United States, in 1838, and recommended by M. Arago, in order to find whether sound could be reflected back from the bottom of a lake or piece of water; and, by measuring the time of its passage, to calculate the depth of the water. Mr. Bonnycastle had not been able to hear the sound of a bell under water at a greater distance than 8000 or 10,000 feet; but M. Colladon had succeeded in propagating a sound of this kind to the distance of 13,500 metres, or 42,640 feet. He had also found that when a blow was struck on a bell, partly out of water and partly under water, two sounds were heard, one coming by the air, and the other by the water. At a little distance the latter was the less strong of the two; but at a great distance the contrary was the case, and the sound transmitted by the water was the more intense: it could even be heard when that by the air was totally imperceptible. He was of opinion, that, under favourable circumstances, sound might be transmitted through the sea for a distance of 100,000 metres, or upwards of sixty English miles.—M. Faber communicated a statement of the advantages to be obtained in iron-smelting and refining-furnaces by burning gas for the fabrication of iron. He had set up a furnace at Wasseralfingen in Germany, in 1838, upon this principle, and had found it succeed. Every year he had obtained nearly 250 tons of the best iron by this method, with a great saving of combustible matter.

We learn from Switzerland, that Professor Agassiz, of Neufchâtel, is established, with

several *savants*, on the glacier of the Aar, in the canton of Berne, making observations on the geological phenomena attendant on glaciers, and superintending a bore which is driving down through the glacier. The bore has gone down 30 feet: the thermometer marks $-\frac{1}{2}$; and at night falls to -6 . Lord Enniskillen, Professor Forbes, Messrs. Robertson and Martins, have visited Professor Agassiz in his rocky grotto, where his companions are Messrs. Studer and Escher.

The annual distribution of prizes to the pupils of the colleges of Paris and Versailles was made a fortnight ago at the Sorbonne. The minister of public instruction, M. Villemain, as grand master of the university, took the chair, and was surrounded by the conseil royal and the chief functionaries of the university, the deans and professors of the five faculties of the Académie de Paris, the provosts and professors of the several colleges, and other learned and distinguished persons. The archbishop of Paris, the keeper of the seals, and the prefect of the Seine, were present, and there was a large concourse of visitors. The sitting was opened, as usual, with a speech in Latin, by M. Collet, professor of rhetoric at the college of Versailles. The minister of public instruction next delivered an animated address, in which he pointed out the great importance of academic studies to young men destined for most professions, and congratulated the successful candidates. He then proclaimed the prizes. The first, or prize of honour, in philosophy, was gained by Emilius Burnouf, a student of the college of Saint Louis; the second, in the sciences, by Jallibert, of the college Bourbon; and the third, in rhetoric, by Moncourt, of the college Louis-le-Grand. The following is a general list of the prizes:

Colleges.	Nominations.	Prizes.	Accessits.
Charlemagne	96	19	67
Louis-le-Grand	80	16	64
Henri IV.	67	16	61
Bourbon	55	10	45
Saint Louis	49	9	31
Rollin	37	6	31
Stanislas	14	2	12
Versailles	10	2	8
Total	399	80	319

The following is the amount of pupils, with the numbers admitted to the general competition for prizes:—

Admitted to competition.			
Total No.	Latin cl.	Science cl.	Total.
Louis-le-Grand	987	528	197
Henri IV.	868	528	146
Saint Louis	925	434	277
Charlemagne	782	426	162
Bourbon	960	680	130
Rollin	390	234	45
Stanislas	280	164	49
Versailles	458	293	39

A letter from Munich informs us that the celebrated Bavarian sculptor Stigelmayer has brought to such a pitch of perfection his galvanoplastie process, that its effects would be deemed fabulous, were they not publicly exhibited in the museum of the Society of Arts. In the space of two or three hours, colossal statues in plaster are covered with a coat of copper, which takes with the greatest accuracy the most minute and delicate touches, giving the whole all the appearance and solidity of the finest casts in bronze. M. Stigelmayer has also applied his process to the smallest objects, as flowers, plants, and even insects, bringing them out with such accuracy, that they seem to have been executed by the hands of the most skilful artists.

FINE ARTS.

MEMORIAL TO SIR D. WILKIE.

On Saturday the meeting announced in our last No. took place at the Thatched House Tavern; Sir Robert Peel in the chair, and surrounded by a striking display of rank and talent. Men of all parties and opinions united to do honour to the fine arts and to the memory of one of their most distinguished ornaments. The Duke of Sutherland, Lord John Russell, Lord Burghersh, Lord Mahon, Lord J. Townsend, many members of parliament, many fellows of the Royal Academy, many authors and persons eminent in almost every walk of life, filled the room, and took part in these interesting proceedings. The addresses made to the assembly were full of feeling, and pointed to the excellencies of the departed as a painter, and his worth as a man. The homely simplicity of his character, the energy which led him always to attempt the utmost in whatever he undertook, and his ingenuous and straightforward nature, were touchingly and eloquently recorded; and the result was a subscription, amounting to nearly a thousand pounds, to be expended on a statue of Wilkie, executed by Chantrey, and erected in the National Gallery. Should, as is most likely, a larger sum than the cost of such a monument be subscribed, it seems to be understood that it may be applied, in the name of our late friend, to the cultivation of national and historical painting, in a manner to be decided by the committee to whom the management of the fund is delegated.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Pictorial History of France. By G. M. Bussey. Part I. Orr and Co. "UPWARDS of five hundred superb engravings," by George Dorrington, after designs by Jules David, are promised to this *History*; and, from the specimen before us, we shall look for a work of considerable interest in the way of embellishments. Of the historical text we may speak when we have seen something more of it.

Low's Illustrations of Domestic Animals of the British Islands. Longman and Co.

Of these excellent illustrations of our Domestic Animals, Parts VIII., IX., and X., have issued from the press since our last notice. We can pay them no higher compliment than to say that they are every way worthy of what have gone before; the portraiture of the various breeds admirable, and the descriptive text replete with curious and useful information. Part VIII. is devoted to the Ox; and we have the polled Suffolk, or Suffolk dun, good for the dairy, but inferior for all other purposes; the Devon, so well adapted for agricultural labour, and, we confess, both in form and colour, pleasing to our eye, though connoisseurs censure the uniformity of the latter as inimical to the picturesque; the Sussex, larger, but resembling the Devon; and the Glamorgan, said to have been improved by Norman intermixture in the time of William Rufus. It seems, however, that it has not kept pace with the improvement in other breeds, and is still capable of being much amended. Part IX. returns to Sheep, and presents us with the Ryeland, fine-flavoured small mutton, and the finest of English wool; the famous South-down; and the remarkable old Lincoln, now becoming scarce, in spite of their long fleeces and internal fatness. Part X., the Horse, with a capital introduction, shews us the powerful old English Black, the Cleveland Bay, the Suf-

folk Punch, and the Clydesdale. The three parts are indeed a treasure on the subjects of which they treat: and we again recommend the work to which they belong, as ornamental in its engravings (so readily separable from the letter-press, and framed as embellishments to the farm-house), and instructive on great questions of breeding-improvement.

A Series of Original Designs for Churches and Chapels in the Anglo-Norman, Early English, Decorative English, and Perpendicular English Styles of Ecclesiastical Architecture: including, also, Designs for Rectory Houses and Schools, in the Domestic, English, and Tudor Styles. By F. J. Francis, Architect, author of "Physical and Fossil Geology," &c. London, Weale; Hatchard and Son; Seeley and Burnside; and Williams.

THIS is a beautiful and most deserving volume, clearly and ably illustrating the various styles which Mr. Francis has undertaken to place before the public, and at a period when such a work is more than ever desirable. New places of worship are being built throughout the country, in order that the Christian population may not be debarred by want of means and opportunities from attending to the ordinances of religion; and we are much gratified to see so many designs applicable to the purpose, fully planned and pictured to the eye. We go entirely along with the architect in preferring our old Saxon, Norman, and English models before all others; and in rural districts, in particular, we are sure that Greek and Italian forms are the worst that can be adopted. Our climate and features of landscape do not agree with them. But it has always dwelt upon our minds, that there was a significance and a fitness in our ancient structures. If we had the rounded door and window, and the square tower, we could fancy there were the elements of plainness and humility associating with the character and business of the place. If, on the other hand, we had the lancet forms and the pointed spire, alluring to a brighter world, we could imagine that all these combined to raise the thoughts to heaven. The former represented the lowliness of earth, —the latter the aspirations of a divine nature. Be this as it may, Mr. Francis has presented us with some most eligible elevations; and we trust that some of them, or something like them, will be chosen for those edifices, now so happily being produced for the instruction of the people of England.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO A HAREBELL GROWING IN A CHURCHYARD.

WELCOME! welcome! bonny bell,
Bright as heaven's blue,
Hast forsaken hill and dell,
Heath and forest, here to dwell
With the darkling yew?
Lonely as reigoing here,
Thou shalt be thy bride;
Thine to hush the rising fear,
Thine to chase the starting tear,
Springing by his side.
Dewdrops, limpid as the light,
Softly greet thee hither.
Prithee, sweet one, stay thy flight;
Pity 'twere if in a night
Thou shouldest close and wither.
Like a glimpse of joy above,
Lent us for an hour,
In thy melting colours wove,
Hues of health, and hope, and love,
Beams thy bashful flower!
While a breath of summer air
Lives about thy bed,
Still those simple beauties wear,
Fairest one! Oh now most fair,
Smiling on the dead.

THE DRAMA.

Haymarket.—A farce, written without Mr. Bernard's usual ingenuity in this kind of composition, was produced here on Wednesday, and carried to a successful termination more from the admirable manner in which it was acted than from its own merits. It is called the *Boarding-School*. Three schoolmisses up to all kinds of fun and frolic, played with great spirit by Mrs. Stirling, Miss Charles, and Miss P. Horton; three officers of yeomanry in search of adventure, and, of course, falling in love with the girls, by Messrs. Webster, J. Webster, and F. Vining; an absurd man-servant, sustained indifferently by D. Rees; a governess, teacher, and farmer,—were the chief elements of the piece, which was hustled through with good effect, and the efforts of the actors were frequently rewarded with laughter and applause. The audience were more than once inclined to be censorious; and we heard some hisses at a couple of biblical allusions which were certainly out of place. The farce, however, was announced for repetition till further notice.

THEATRICALS IN ST. PETERSBURGH.

St. Petersburg, 1-13th August, 1811.

I HAVE been here all the summer. Carter [the lion-king] has been ill for upwards of two months, and has been unable to perform. I am very much delighted with this place (much more so than last year); every thing here is so orderly and elegant—the amusements, the rides, rivers, baths, reviews and fêtes, civil, military, and religious.

Four miles from the city is the Kammeroy Ostroff (Stone Island) Theatre. A delightful place it is. The French performances only are given here during the summer, when all the nobility are at their country residences near the islands. Last night the officers of the French man-of-war (which has come to take away the ambassador) were there to see *La Mansarde du Crime*.

Mr. Bochsa and Mrs. Bishop are at Moscow. The once all-celebrated Sontag is here. She is wife of Count Rossis, the Sardinian ambassador.

OLE Bull has had some excellent concerts; and Mademoiselle Mayer (of the Varieties Theatre, Paris) has married Alexandre.

The Russian steam-frigate, built at New York, is hourly expected.

Bressaut, from the Théâtre Français, has been engaged, with 6000 roubles d'argent in appointments only! The deficiency of receipts over expenditure is 500,000 roubles a year.

On Wednesday (August 11) the Duchess Weimar, sister to the emperor, visited the Grand Theatre, on which occasion it was illuminated, exhibiting the extraordinary sight of an imitation, in *jets d'eau*, of the fountains at Peterhof, in a fairy scene with a group of nymphs, &c. It is a sight that unlimited wealth and control over labour could alone accomplish. Fancy the waterworks of Versailles, and you may realise what was seen at the Bolsha (great) Theatre.

But the finest fun is the representation of a piece in Russian, at the Alexandre Theatre. It is called *Kean, or Genius and Folly*; and carries out the affair of Mrs. Cox in a dramatic point of view, and the various real or imaginary vagaries of that renowned performer. It embraces a great variety of incidents. At one time Kean is consulted by a lady, who desires to go on the stage; and Kean (being sober) advises her against such a course. In

that scene I heard about the only words I could understand, and these were "Fanny Kemble" and "Macready."

The next scene is in—Wapping! There Kean drinks champagne in the lowest kind of grog-shop with a Russian stove in it, prevents a villain (who actually enters in a black cloak and mask) from seducing the landlord's daughter, and has a pitched battle with fists.

He then appears in his dressing-room, where Mr. Alderman Cox, *habillé comme un pair d'Angleterre*, and his lady enter, whilst Kean is dressing. Mr. Cox and his lady retire; Mrs. C. returning, having forgotten her fan, which cuts an important figure in the last scene. Kean refuses to act. With great difficulty the call-boy and the manager get him on to the stage to play *Romeo*,—the last part of which is actually performed. Mr. Kean forgets his part; the prompter comes from the side; the actor grows indignant, and sees Mrs. Cox in the private box (erected on the stage)—produces her fan—goes into hysterics—and quotes from other plays. *Mi lor Cox and his lady rise*; persons from behind the scene rush on and catch the hero; the curtain falls; and a little gentleman, a friend of Kean's (perhaps John Hughes?) steps forward, "like Niobe, all tears," begs to know if there be a doctor in the pit, makes an apology, and the curtain falls!

Karateegan is the Kean; and most admirably he acts it. He has a fine commanding figure, is a great favourite,—in short, is the *Forrest of Russia*.

It is said here that the young Duke of Leuchtenberg (the emperor's son-in-law) is to be viceroy of Poland. This would be a popular appointment.

Tagnoni will be here on the 1st of October. She commences a six-nights' engagement at Stockholm on the 15th of September.

The Russians are the finest linguists in the world. The middle and upper classes *all* speak French and German, in addition to their own language,—German is the most universal.

S.

VARIETIES.

Navigation of the Thames.—The river is now undergoing a survey, by Captain Bullock, Mr. Walker the civil engineer, and other practical and scientific persons, from Staines Bridge to Yantlet Creek, with a view to the adoption of measures for improving its navigation.

Spatialfields School of Design.—A meeting of the friends of this useful institution took place on Monday—Lord R. Grosvenor presiding—when prizes were awarded to a number of the most successful candidates, who have applied themselves to the cultivation of design for manufacturers.

Royal Botanic Society.—The new gardens of the society in Regent's Park were thrown open for a promenade on Monday last, and visited by a number of distinguished persons. Their progress since we noticed their first opening in spring is highly satisfactory.

Hampton Court Palace.—Two more rooms have been added to the public recreation in this noble old palace. Several fine and interesting paintings adorn their walls.

Steam-Coach Travelling.—Another successful experiment was made on Thursday afternoon by one of the Steam-Coach Company's coaches, which performed a journey of seven or eight miles on the common road, with a full load of passengers, and at a rapid rate, combined with safety and precision.

Architectural Competition.—In the *Civil Engineer and Architect's Journal* a correspondence appears on the subject of a competition of designs for the Benevolent Institution for the Relief of Aged and Infirm Journeymen Tailors, to which seven architects were invited by the committee of the institution. These artists accordingly made and sent in drawings; namely, Messrs. Lee and Duesbury, Mr. Jones, Mr. Vulliamy, Mr. Thomas Meyer, Messrs. Winterbottom and Sands, Mr. George Godwin, and Mr. E. H. Browne. It having been whispered, however, that Mr. Meyer had a brother on the committee, and that it was likely his design would be preferred, some inquiry was made on the subject, and an assurance was given that no preference would be shewn to any individual. It is then stated, that Mr. G. Godwin's design had been selected as the best; but was afterwards set aside, and the prize awarded to Mr. Meyer. Heavy complaints are made of the injustice of this proceeding; and it is directly asserted that the design so chosen is by no means so good as some of the others. As we have not seen any of them, we can only repeat the story as we find it.

Growth of Salmon.—The *Perth Courier* states, that in the Duke of Sutherland's fisheries this year, the manager directed all the spawned grilse taken on the 4th of March to be marked by a ring of brass wire inserted in the back fin, before the fish were returned to the river. On the 1st of July, it is added, one of these grilse was recaptured in the same river, having attained the weight of 14lbs., or 10lbs. more than it was on the 4th of March preceding. This is a monstrous and incredible increase within so short a period.

Literary Acknowledgments.—The *Dublin Evening Mail* announces a grant of pensions of 150*l.* each to Dr. Arne and the Rev. Mr. Carey, respectively the translators of Göthe and Dante; and attributes the boon, small though it be, to the influence of Lord Morpeth. The principle is good; and we are glad to see the practice of rewarding literary merit extending.

The late Sir Pulteney Malcolm.—The foundation-stone of the monument raised by subscription to the memory of this distinguished officer was laid at Langholm, near his birth-place, on Friday fortnight, by the Duke of Buccleugh.

Herculaneum.—Preparations are stated to be in progress for excavating the ruins of Herculaneum upon an extensive scale.

Fasting.—An Irishman of the name of Cavanagh has come to London to exhibit himself as a fasting phenomenon. He says he can do without food for ten days or a fortnight together; and nevertheless looks like a well-fed man. If he could only teach such an art, there would be an end of distress in Ireland and elsewhere. We recommend him as perpetual President to the "Total Abstinence Society."

The Florentine Association.—Recent letters from Florence continue to speak highly of the promise of this approaching scientific and literary congress, which opens on the 15th with a grand mass in the Church of Santa Croce, and then meets in the great Hall of the Palazzo Vecchio.

The most striking statement, however, is that the governments of Rome and Naples have withdrawn the prohibitions against the attendance of their professors. If this be true, more than science is making way in Italy.

Steam-boats.—The *New York Herald American* newspaper describes an improvement on paddle-wheels, by a Lieut. Hunter, to which it attributes great advantages in navigation. The propellers are at all times submerged, and work

horizontally; and in consequence of this lateral action of the wheels no rudder is required.

Landslip.—A landslip of considerable extent took place on Sunday morning the 22d, near Headon Hill, Isle of Wight. Ground to the extent of 200 or 300 yards was precipitated into the sea.

Ancient Habitation.—The *Belfast News-Letter* gives an interesting account of apparently a very ancient dwelling, discovered under several feet of turf-bog, on the road between Newbliss and Monaghan. The outer wall is 46 feet by about 16. Outside the entrance is a semicircular courtyard; the base of the wall surrounding it, as well as that of all the other walls, is composed of large rough stones, some of them several tons weight, standing on their ends, something like those of Stonehenge. The entrance divides the semicircular wall into two equal segments, and is formed with two stones larger than the others, sufficiently apart to admit a man with ease. Inside the entrance is an oval apartment, about 12 feet by 8, arched over from within about 4 feet of the base. The arch is composed of flat stones of different sizes, so carefully selected and fitted, that the point of a penknife could scarcely be inserted between them. Each stone projected about a quarter of an inch from the underneath one, until they met at the top of the roof, which was about six feet from the ground. Opposite the entrance, at the other end of the room, is a similar entrance into a lobby, which led straight to the other extremity of the building, and off which were six other apartments, all square, and built and roofed in the same manner as the first oval one. The two standing stones forming the entrance from this latter room into the corridor, stand somewhat narrower than those of the principal entrance, and are rubbed and worn at one particular part, as it were from the weapons of the inhabitants returning from their hunting or plundering excursions. The whole of the floor inside is flagged with slabs of the same stone, and the outside of the roof covered with the same material; which is the most remarkable circumstance connected with it, as the nearest freestone quarry is on Carronmore mountain, in Fermanagh, about 20 miles distant; and the stone there does not cleave into slabs, and is of quite a different grain,—the former exactly resembling the Scotch sandstone found along the Clyde. From the circumstance of the interior having been found perfectly clean, with the exception of the juice of the bog-stuff covering it having trickled down the walls, and from the number of what are called in the south of Ireland "follah feeh" (deer fire), it may be concluded that this edifice has been the abode of hunters, and that the turf-mould was first excavated in order to build it, and then laid back again for the purpose of concealment. Many of his neighbours say that the owner of the ground, who has dug up part of the house, found some great curiosities in it; but he himself denies it, with the exception of a large slab of sandstone, with some characters scratched upon it; and one of his children let it fall, and broke it.

BOOKS.

I have no friends on earth save *thee*,
The silent ones that cheer my dreary youth,
Making me half forget its bitterness.
Oh ye unconscious ministers to thought!
Ye speechless orators! ye sightless seers!
Much do I owe to *you*, without your aid
To solace and sustain, this life had been
A burden heavier than the dead.
Had not *she* been mine, could I have found
The path which leadeth upward unto *God*?
No longer will I sigh for other friends.
Man may deceive; but *ye* will not deceive.
Man may grow cold; but *ye* will ne'er grow cold.
He changes as the ever-changing wind;

To-day he loves—to-morrow he will hate;
But ye do never change: therefore am I
Contented with my lot. To hope no more
For human sympathy: to have no friend
Through life but these, save the Almighty One
Who gave that life, and, infinite in goodness,
With it gave, too, a higher, better gift,—
A mind to look beyond it.—J. M. W.

American Fun.—“Mrs. Grimes, lend me your tub.” “Can’t do it—all the hoops are off—it’s full of suds—besides, I never had one—I washes in a barrel—and want to use the tub myself.”—From the *Sangamo Journal* of July 9, which it has amused us to receive from the Far West; about which we know so little (though the *Literary Gazette* penetrates it), that we are obliged to the Editor for the information he gives us in his leading column, viz. that it is published at “Springfield, the seat of government of Illinois, and seat of justice of Sangamon County, which lies near the geographical centre of the state—contains a population of about 3500 inhabitants—churches of almost every denomination—a high school for young ladies and gentlemen—various private schools—stages arrive and depart daily, tri-weekly, semi-weekly, and weekly, on all the principal routes to other portions of the state—is situated in a most fertile portion of the state—and for health will challenge a comparison with any city in the Union.”

A Lazy Fellow.—There was a fellow in the Far West so excessively indolent, that once, when he was pushed down a hill, he ran on for three days and nights, being *too lazy* to stop himself.—*Missouri Gazette*.

Prodigious Virtue.—A person died in the Far West last fall who was so excessively good and pious, that it took a whole churchyard full of tombstones to contain his epitaph.—*Ibid.*

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Farmer’s Encyclopedia and Dictionary of Rural Affairs, by Cuthbert W. Johnson, Esq., Part I., 8vo, 5s.—Dictionary of Practical Medicine, by James Copland, M.D., Part VII., 8vo, 4s. 6d.—Elias Dammin’s Conversations on the Charge against the Jews of using Christian Blood, by J. B. Levinsohn, translated by Dr. L. Loewe, 8vo, 8s.—The History of Guernsey, with Notices of Jersey, Alderney, and Sark, by J. Duncan, Esq., 8vo, 15s.—Floreston, or the New Lord of the Manor, new edition, post 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Ellen Brayre, or the Fortune-Teller, 2 vols., post 8vo, 21s.—The Cross of Christ, Seven Sermons, by the Rev. J. Hambleton, 12mo, 3s. 6d.—Comprehensive History of the Iron-Trade, by H. Scriveren, 8vo, 15s.—Cottage Dialogues on the Gospel of St. Mark, by D. H. W., 18mo, 2s.—National Ballads, Patriotic and Protestant, by M. A. Stodart, 12mo, 2s.—Porcelain Town: Tales of the Chinese, by T. T. T., post 8vo, 10s. 6d.—T. Keightley’s Elementary History of Greece, 18mo, 3s. 6d.—The Book of the Bastille, by G. R. W. Baxter, royal 8vo, 25s.—Mathematical Tables for Practical Men, by W. Templeton, 12mo, 4s.—Tourist’s Guide round Southampton, 12mo, 3s.—Village-Church Sermons, by the Rev. Francis Jones, 12mo, 6s.—Chambers’s Educational Course, Simple Reading-Lessons, 10d. cloth; 8d. sd.—Hoggs’s Queen’s Wake, new, 2s. 6d.—Dodd’s Beauties of Shakespeare, new edit., with illustrations, 12mo, 12s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1841.

August.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 26	From 57 to 73	30°11 to 30°20
Friday . . . 27	... 58 ... 78	30°19 ... 30°15
Saturday . . . 28	... 53 ... 70	30°12 Stationary.
Sunday . . . 29	... 51 ... 73	30°11 ... 30°02
Monday . . . 30	... 53 ... 72	29°96 ... 29°82
Tuesday . . . 31	... 56 ... 70	29°74 ... 29°80

Sept.

Wednesday . . 1 . . . 49 . . 62 . . 29°92 . . 29°94

Wind south-west.

On the 26th, morning overcast, otherwise clear; the 27th, and three following days, generally clear; the 31st ult. generally cloudy, rain fell during the afternoon; the 1st instant, generally clear.

Rain fallen, .06 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

“ The lapse of time, which occasions changes in all things, has, from circumstances of a private nature, led to the purchase of the entire copyright of the *Literary Gazette* by the gentleman who has been the sole Editor and part proprietor from its commencement. Though he has exercised a despotic and independent control over its literature during all that period, it has been difficult to disabuse the public of a certain degree of belief in interested and inimical misrepresentations—that, being connected with eminent publishers, it was sometimes biased in its views by prepossessions in their favour. There was not a particle of truth in this industriously circulated rumour; but it had, like all often-repeated falsehoods, a partial effect, which we take this opportunity to remove for ever, since the *Literary Gazette* is now entirely unconnected with “the trade.”

With so largely increased a stake in its prosperity, the Editor begs leave to say that he will earnestly endeavour to infuse fresh spirit and vigour into its pages; will associate new and able allies in its various departments, and spare neither labour nor cost in making it worthy of general approbation. But to the numerous friends which it has made, and the multitude whom it has brought forward and served in literature, in the arts, in the sciences, and in other refined and intellectual pursuits, he would add, that no combined effort and expense are so effectual in producing excellence, as the assistance and co-operation of individuals who will think it worth while to communicate even the smallest articles of information upon the subjects embraced by the publication. Such aid he respectfully and cordially invites from his personal well-wishers, and from those who have been the well-wishers of the *Gazette* to the present day. Even already, within a few weeks, it has experienced the benefit of this feeling in a singular increase of circulation; and this cheering prospect will further animate the exertions to render it still more deserving of support and patronage.

For the present, we need not trespass beyond this brief announcement of the alteration in the copyright which has taken place, and conclude by heartily thanks to all who have hitherto been our friends.”

“ In several recent Nos. of the *Literary Gazette* we put forth the above address, peculiar to ourselves, in justice to partners with whom we had so long been united, and stating nothing which could in the slightest degree be construed into an allusion to any other person periodical whatever. But a contemporary publication, called the *Athenaeum*, has had the bad taste to step out of its way in order to comment on that with which it could have nothing to do, and the impertinence to misrepresent a private transaction of the nature of which it could know nothing. To puff itself, and depreciate the *Literary Gazette*, seems to be the intent of this foolish exhibition. It blows its trumpet about its exclusive extracts from the Memoirs of Madame Lafarge—highly literary no doubt! and its Report of the British Association, so highly scientific as to procure it the heavy sobriquet of “the Lead-Mine.” And being “thus enforced to speak of itself” (on what compulsion we cannot guess), it turns its gracious attention upon us, and designates the above plain and many statement a “sighing forth” of our “long suffering from evil reports about trade-influences.” Now, though not a single escaped us on the occasion, if our bragging contemporary will have the truth, he may look to his own columns for years, whilst he was trying to struggle into notice, for direct imputations of the kind we arraign, though he knew them to be utterly false; though he knew that his own Journal was supported to the amount of much more than a thousand pounds by a partner of ours, because

“ We have resolved hereafter to receive respectable Advertisements of a miscellaneous character; and to make room for them, and the additional and original matter contemplated among our improvements, we shall print extra half sheets whenever they are necessary: our first appeared with No. 1282.

that partner did not think the *Literary Gazette* spoke sufficiently favourably of his publications, and the *Athenaeum* of that slandering period did.

After another blast to its own honour, “somewhat ostentatiously perhaps,” says the too-too-ten, we are assured that we are complaining of a “pinning atrophy,” when we fancied we were announcing “a singular increase of circulation within a few weeks”; and it is added, that this atrophy had “led the great publishing proprietors to back out of the concern altogether.” We have said that the writer could know nothing of this matter; and his malicious misrepresentation of it upon surmise is very disgraceful to him. As in regard to his falsification about the trade-influence, mark how the simple truth will put him down. A change in the partnership of the eminent house of Longman and Co. left connected with individuals still in the firm, though not with all (not being there when our compact was made); and with others who had retired upon well-earned fortunes; and it would have been most inconvenient to all parties to have mixed accounts relating to this single concern. This was the reason why three gentlemen, two in and one out of the firm, sold their share in the *Literary Gazette*. Of its other late partner, Mr. Colburn, it is enough to state, that he retired with great reluctance, and on the ground alone that he took an economic and retrenching view, whilst the now proprietor of it declared his purpose to be, what is stated in his address “to endeavour to infuse fresh vigour and spirit into its pages, to associate new and able allies in its various departments, and spare neither labour nor cost in making it worthy of general approbation.” This difference of opinion led to an honourable separation of interests, but to no breach of good and kindly feelings. So much for the little dirty phrase of “backing out,” and the atrophy which frightened the great publishers!

We like not to talk of ourselves;—the public wisely looks at what journalists do, and not at what they say—but being provoked for once in a quarter of a century to defend ourselves from injustice and malevolence, we hope we shall be pardoned for a little more tediousness. From our first No. to this No. 1283 we have never uttered a syllable in disparagement of a contemporary periodical; but wherever we could, have mentioned them with friendliness and favour.

Our trumpeting friend, forgetting that we are older soldiers—after all, he is but an imitator, and rather a servile one, of our original design—takes it upon him generously to wish us success, as there is, he opines, room for both (and we should think for many more); but then he considers, that in order to obtain it, we had better follow his example, and print Heaven knows how much more matter, and at a reduced price—96 pages, bless our stars, at sixpence!!! and this “in the spirit of the age.” Sensible of the sincerity of these wishes, and the disinterestedness of this advice, we may regret our disregard of both. We do not calculate information by bulk, nor instruction by quantity; quality is what we aim at; and we would rather supply a grain of gold or silver than a whole pit of lead, a column of pith rather than a sheet of verbiage. And as for price, since we have no superior in the field to envy, assail, undersell, and malign, we beg leave to decline going down to half price, till we find, like the *Athenaeum*, that we can command no notice at the value we at first set upon our efforts. Besides, we are not cruel, and would not crush even a worm; and supposing we lowered the *Gazette* to a great, it would compel our contemporary to sell himself for twopenny—a perfect atrophy, from which our humanity would save his double Nos., even in spite of, and pity for, his double dealings.

To this complexion has his imputed “weight of old bad character” brought us; and so we conclude, in perfect good humour, with wishing him as much success as he wishes us, and just hinting, that though we here at this conjuncture thought ourselves bound to expose false insinuation, and justify our position in the public press of England, we will not be further provoked to trespass on our readers with controversy about our merits or defects.

—y must be very much misinformed on the subject of the Wilkie Memorial. Sir F. Chantrey was one of Wilkie's most intimate and attached friends whilst living, and is his executor, dead. To imagine, therefore, that the execution of a monument to his memory could be otherwise than a labour of love, is perfectly absurd. To be a thing of sordid profit could never enter the mind of a man of the splendid fortunes and generous sentiments of Sir F. Chantrey; and the bare suspicion is a libel which we would repudiate as an insult to that eminent individual and to the arts. The subscription will, no doubt, be a noble one; and we feel perfectly convinced that after the lowest expenditure is incurred on the statue (which every circumstance designates Sir Francis to be the only sculptor to erect), there will be the larger surplus to be applied in some such manner as was suggested by Mr. Rennie, Dr. Dibdin, Mr. Cockerill, and Mr. Foggo, at the meeting, for extending the fame of Wilkie, and contributing to the national encouragement of that branch of painting in which he excelled.

To H. F. L. we are afraid we can offer no other return than a compliment on his pseudo-Byronism.

N. B.—The unpoetical division of the lines, and other faults in composition, prevent insertion.

The report of the proceedings of the Meeting at the Spitalfields' School of Design reached us too late for this week; and we could only let our paragraph of a few lines stand in its stead.

ADVERTISEMENTS. MISCELLANEOUS.

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LITERATURE AND ART.

KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.—

DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL LITERATURE, and SCIENCE.—The Course of Lectures for the Matriculated Students will COMMENCE on Tuesday, the 5th of October next.

—The Rev. the Principal.

Mathematics—Professor the Rev. T. G. Hall, M.A.

Classics—Professor the Rev. R. W. Browne, M.A.

English Literature—Professor the Rev. F. Maurice, M.A.

The Classes for Private Instruction in the Hebrew, Oriental, and other Foreign Languages, will also be resumed on the same day.

Chambers are provided for such matriculated Students as are desirous of residing in the College; and some of the Professors and Gentlemen connected with the College receive Students into their houses.

Any further information may be obtained upon application at the Secretary's Office.

September 1, 1841.

J. LONSDALE, Principal.

GRATUITOUS EXHIBITION.—The

PICTURES and other Works of Art (132 in number) selected by the PRIZEHOLDERS in the ART-UNION of LONDON of the present Year, will be Opened for Public Inspection on MONDAY, the 6th inst., and five following Days, at the GALLERY of BRITISH ARTISTS, Sunlight Street, Pall Mall East, from Eight o'Clock in the Morning, till Six o'Clock in the Evening.

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September 1841.

J. LONSDALE, Principal.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

Albemarle Street, Sept. 4, 1841.

M. MURRAY begs to announce the Publication of the ILLUSTRATED EDITIONS of CHILDE HAROLD'S PILGRIMAGE, and LUCKHART'S SPANISH BALADS, on the 1st of October.

* * * Specimens of both works will be issued immediately.

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